



RIVER STORIES

• GODAVARI • NARMADA • TAMRAPARNI





The route to your roots

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Research and Script:

Godavari - Krithika Nair

Narmada and Tamraparni - Niranjana Sivaram

Illustrations:

Godavari - Onkar Nath Bhattacharya

Narmada and Tamraparni - Rajib Das

Colourist: Periasamy Samikannu, Venkatesan Muniyan

Layout: Anvita Tekriwal

Deputy Art Director: Ritoparna Hazra

Art Director: Savio Mascarenhas

Associate Editor and Online Project Manager: Sanjana Kapur

Executive Editor: Reena Ittyerah Puri

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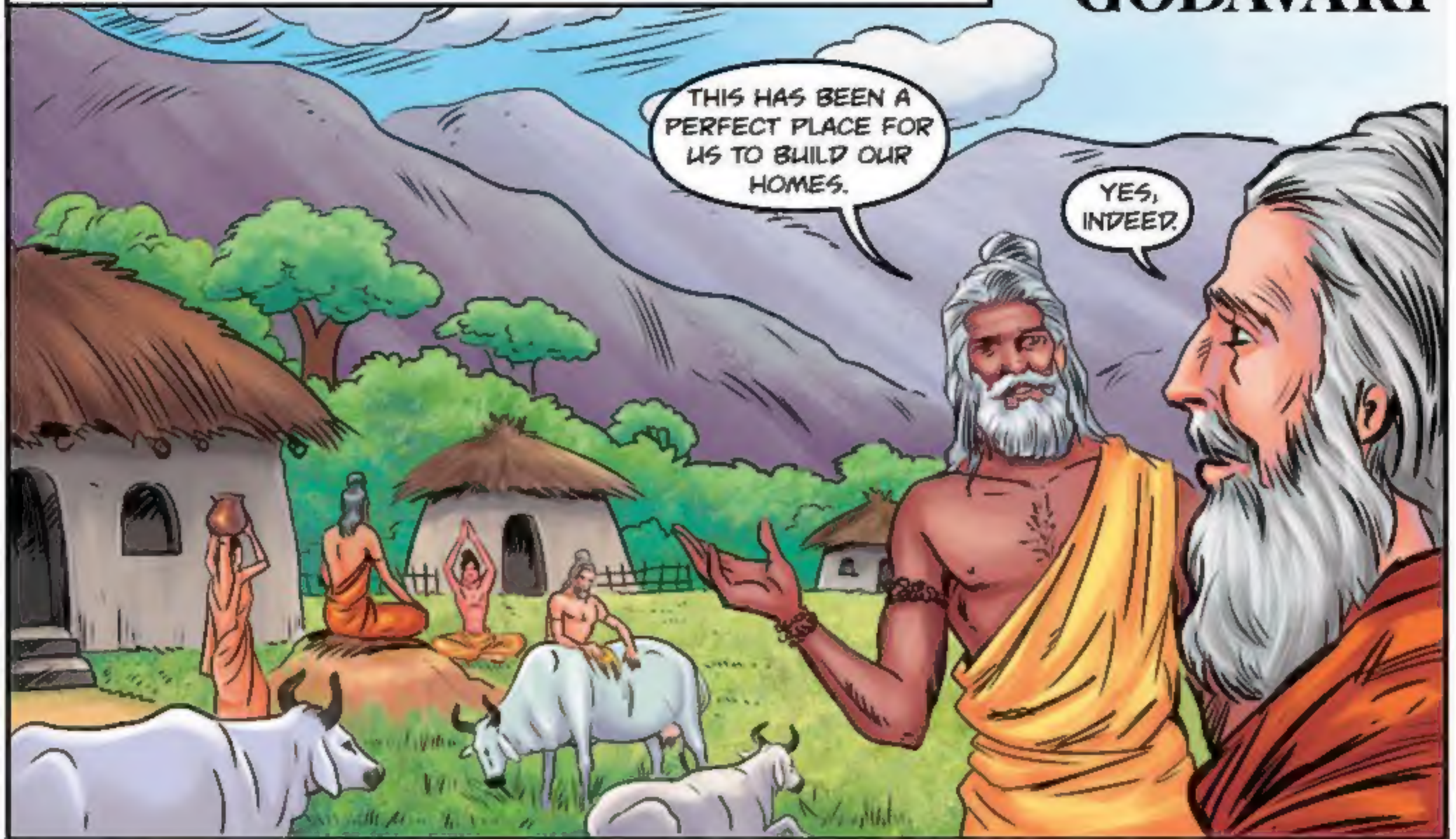
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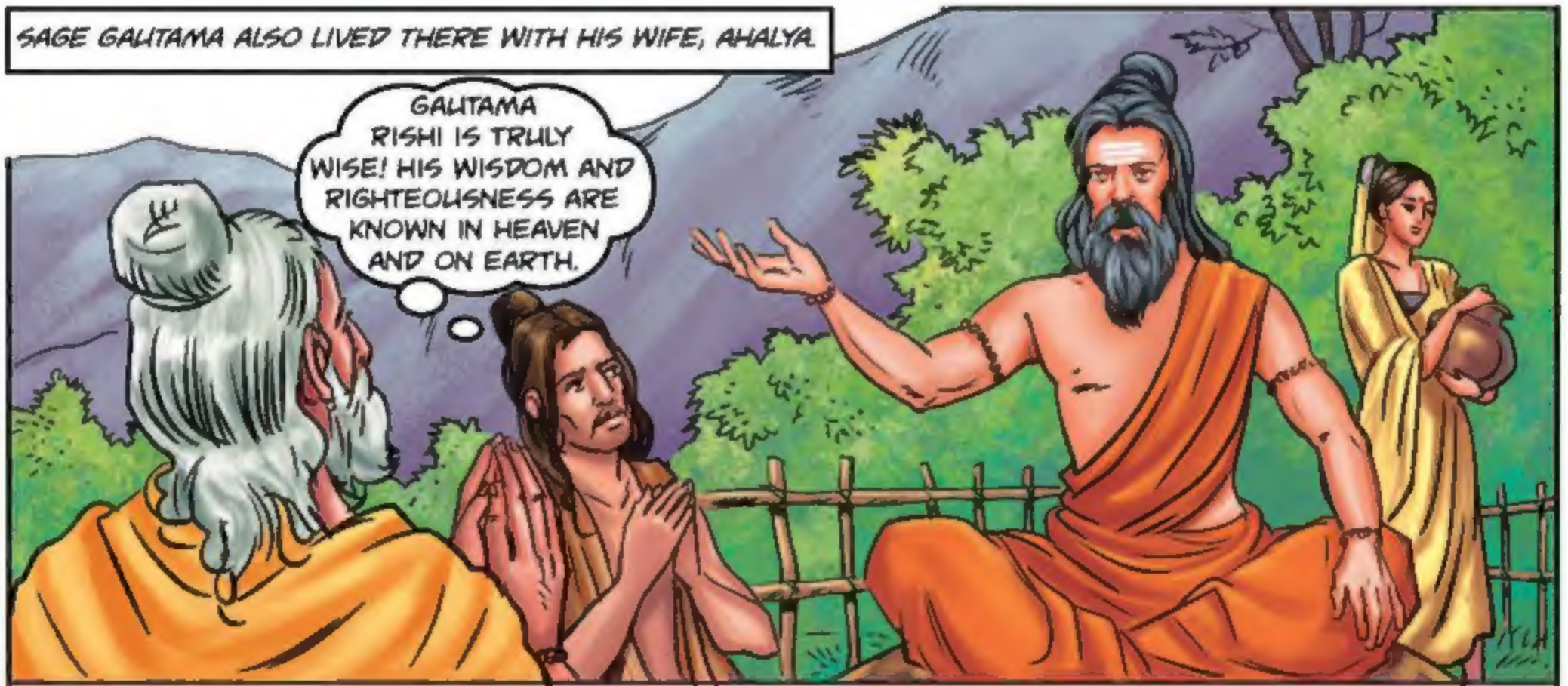
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THE BRAHMAGIRI HILLS IN THE WESTERN GHATS WERE FERTILE AND LUSH.

GODAVARI

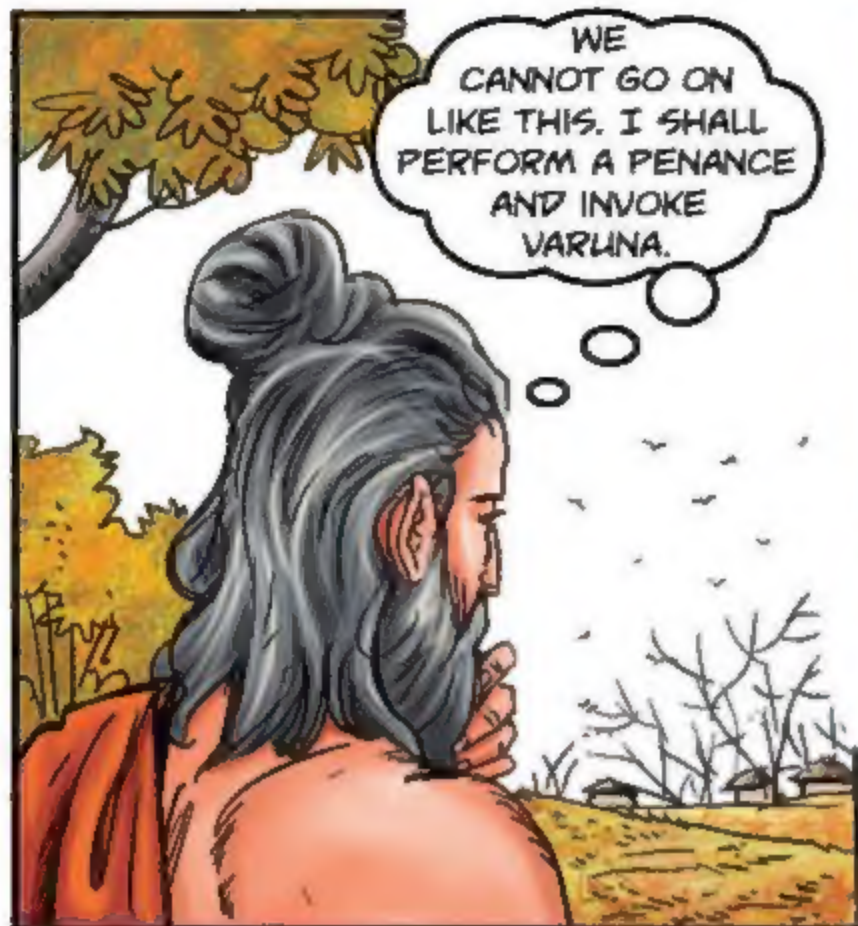


SAGE GAUTAMA ALSO LIVED THERE WITH HIS WIFE, AHALYA.



ONCE, BRAHMAGIRI WAS AFFLICTED BY A TERRIBLE FAMINE.





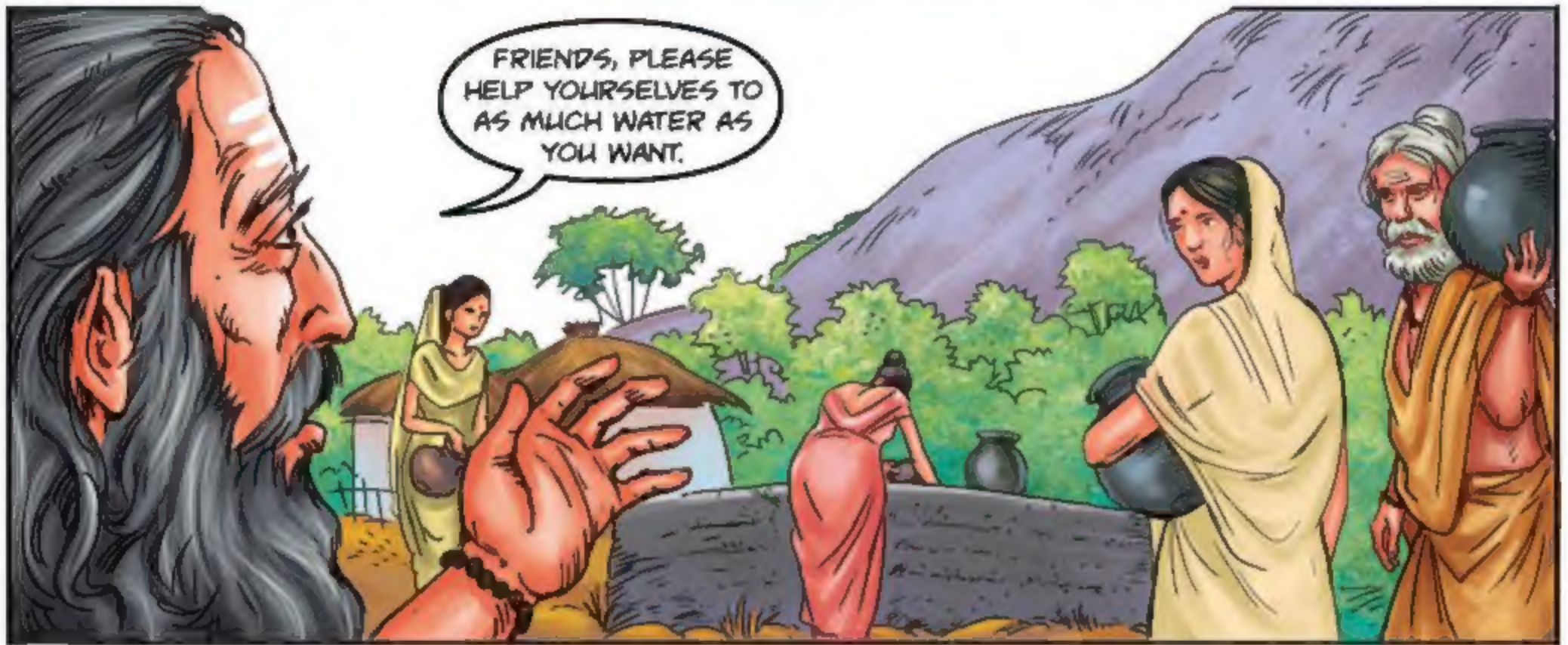
USING VARUNA'S WELL, GAUTAMA BEGAN IRRIGATING HIS LAND.



SOON, GAUTAMA AND AHALYA'S ASHRAM WAS BOUNTIFUL AGAIN.

NOW
THAT WE HAVE
GROWN SO MANY GRAINS,
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES, I
CAN FINALLY COOK A GOOD
MEAL FOR YOU.

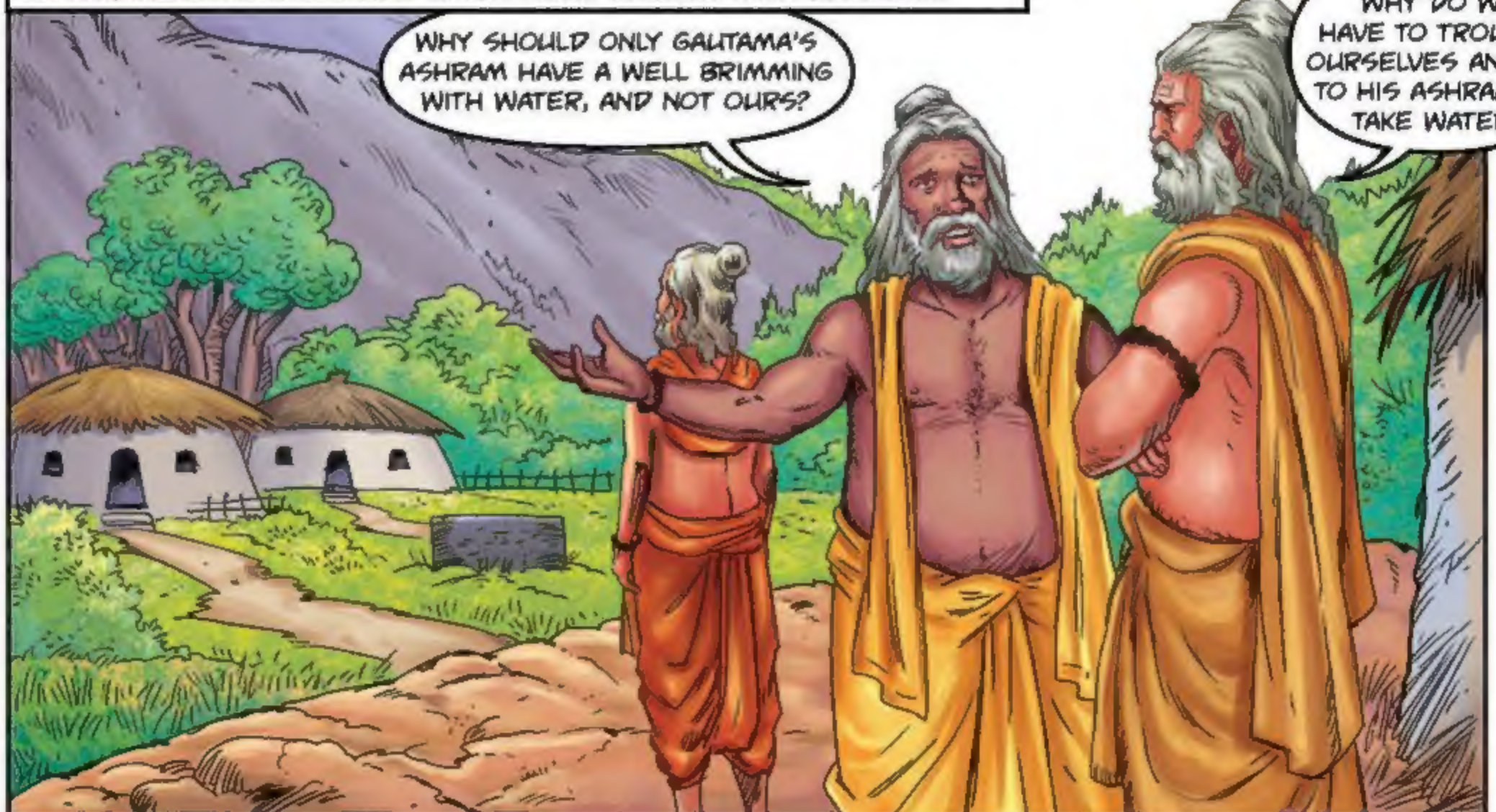
WE MUST
INVITE ALL OUR
NEIGHBOURS TO
PARTAKE IN OUR
BLESSING.



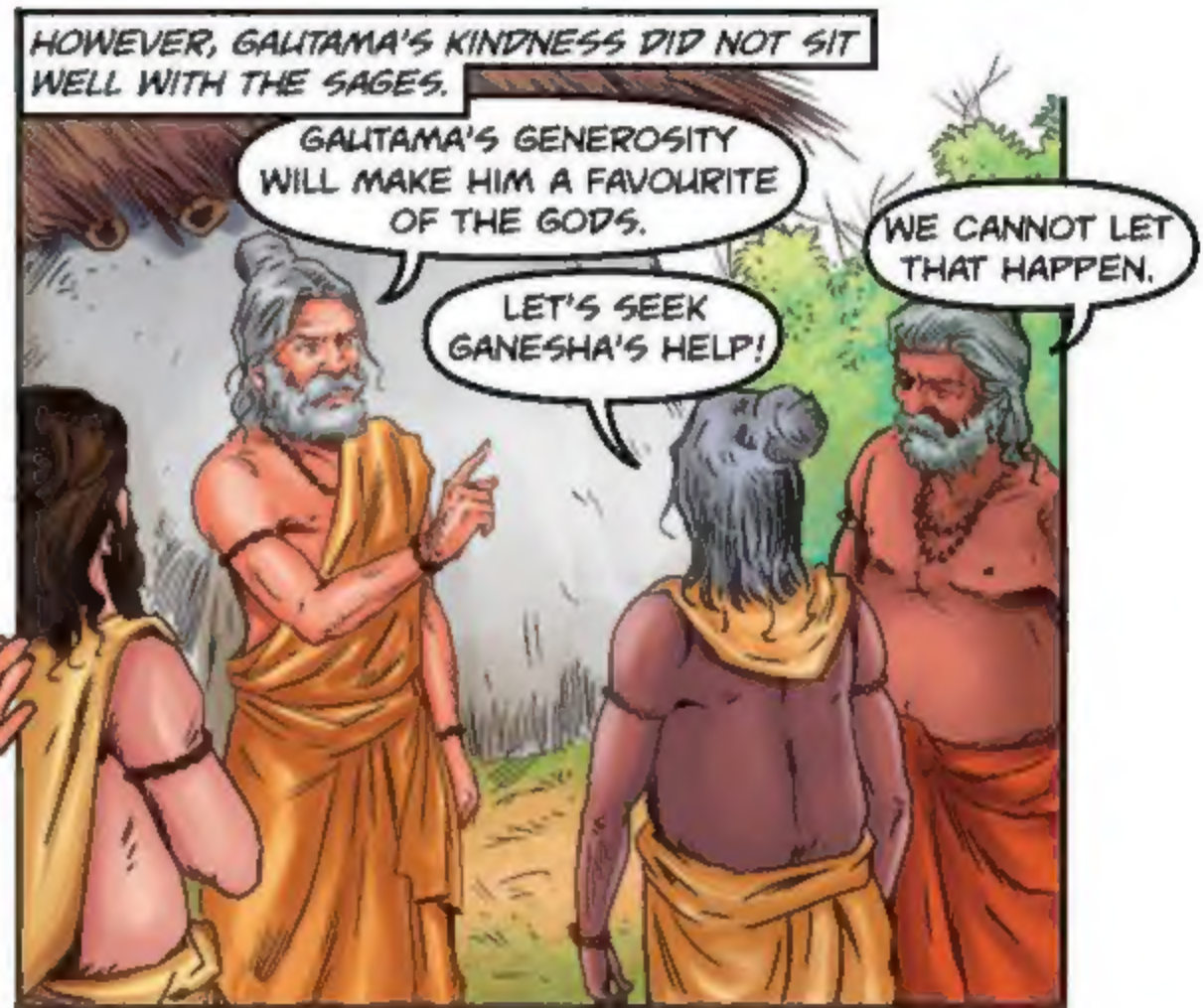
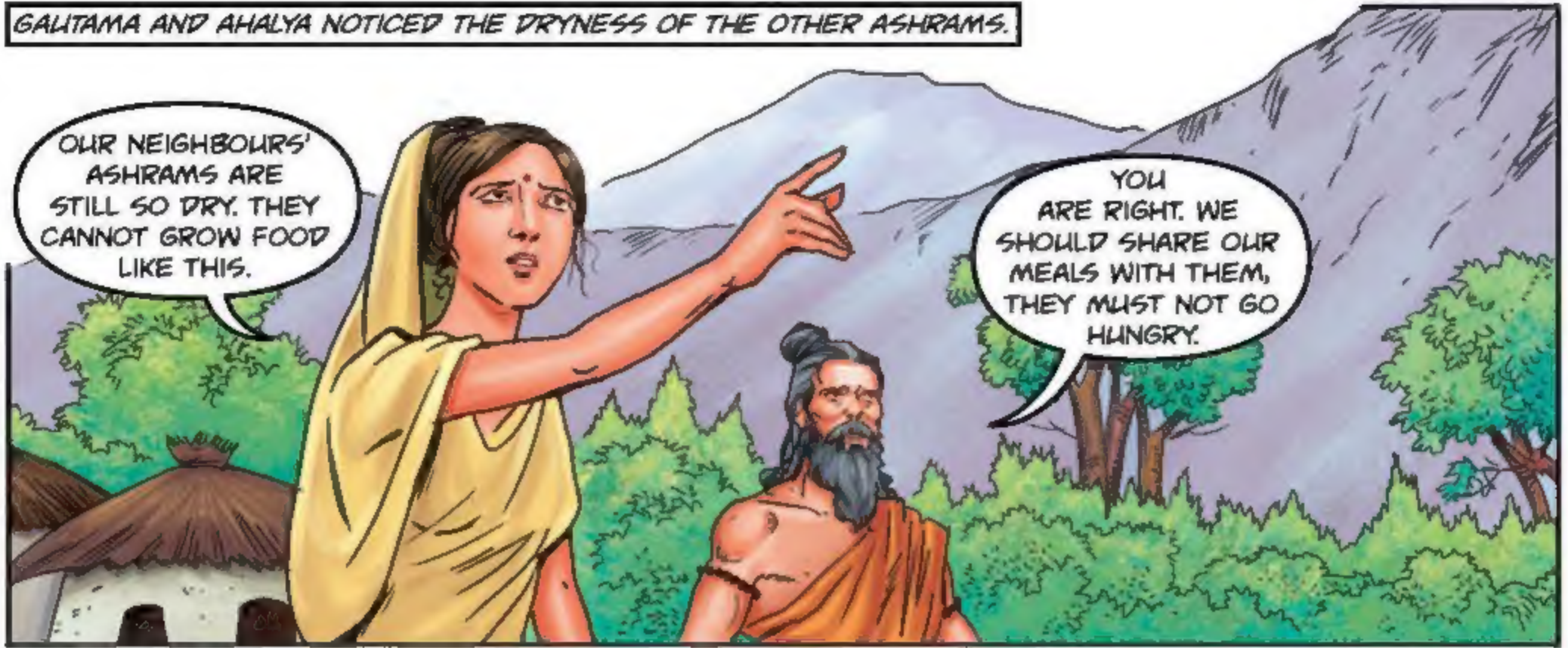
HOWEVER, THE OTHER ASHRAMS REMAINED DRY EVEN IF THEY RECEIVED
WATER, BECAUSE THE OTHER SAGES WERE BURNING WITH JEALOUSY.

WHY SHOULD ONLY GAUTAMA'S
ASHRAM HAVE A WELL BRIMMING
WITH WATER, AND NOT OURS?

YES,
WHY DO WE
HAVE TO TROUBLE
OURSELVES AND GO
TO HIS ASHRAM TO
TAKE WATER?



GALTAMA AND AHALYA NOTICED THE DRYNESS OF THE OTHER ASHRAMS.



*REMOVER OF OBSTACLES

GANESHA TOOK THE GUISE OF A BRAHMIN AND VISITED GALTAMA'S ASHRAM.



GALTAMA WASHED HIS FEET, SEATED HIM ON KUSHIA GRASS AND FED HIM.



GANESHA STAYED IN THE ASHRAM FOR A FEW DAYS.

WHEN THE TIME CAME FOR GANESHA TO LEAVE -



IN A SHORT WHILE -

OH NO!
OUR CROPS ARE BEING
DESTROYED! HUSBAND, DO
SOMETHING!

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?



AGHAST, GAUTAMA PICKED UP SOME
BLADES OF DARBHA GRASS AND RAN
TOWARDS THE COW.

PLEASE GO
AWAY! DON'T
DESTROY OUR
CROPS.



NO SOONER DID THE GRASS IN GAUTAMA'S
HAND TOUCH THE COW...

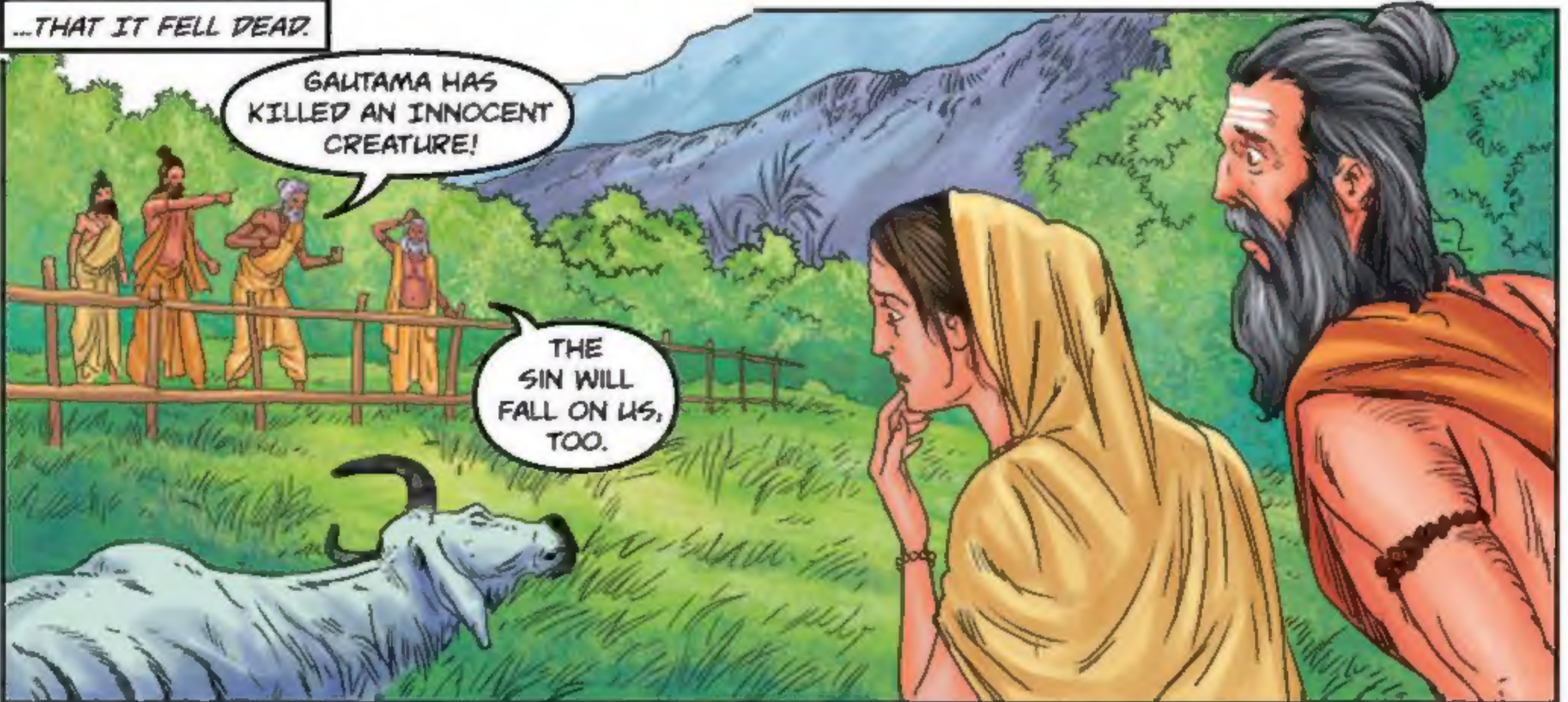
MMAAAA



...THAT IT FELL DEAD.

GAUTAMA HAS
KILLED AN INNOCENT
CREATURE!

THE
SIN WILL
FALL ON US,
TOO.



THE SAGES BEGAN TO MOVE AWAY FROM THE ASHRAM WHEN -

O LEARNED ONES, PLEASE TELL ME WHAT I SHOULD DO TO WASH AWAY MY SIN.

YOU CANNOT BE FORGIVEN!

IT IS AN UNPARDONABLE SIN!

AS THE SAGES LEFT, GAUTAMA LOOKED AT THE PITEOUS STATE OF THE COW.

HOW CAN I REVIVE THIS COW?

JUST THEN -

PRAY TO LORD SHIVA TO RELEASE GANGA. A SPRINKLE OF HER HOLY WATER SHOULD REVIVE THE COW.

AS GANESHA LEFT, GAUTAMA REALISED SOMETHING.

I DID NOT KILL THE COW, NOR HAS SHE DIED. THIS IS A DIVINE ORDINANCE SO THAT I BRING THE SACRED RIVER TO OUR LAND!

WITH THIS REALISATION, GALTAMA PRAYED TO SHIVA WITH UTMOST SINCERITY.



OM NAMAH
SHIVAYA.



MOTHER GANGA!
LORD SHIVA! MY
PRAYERS HAVE
BEEN ANSWERED.

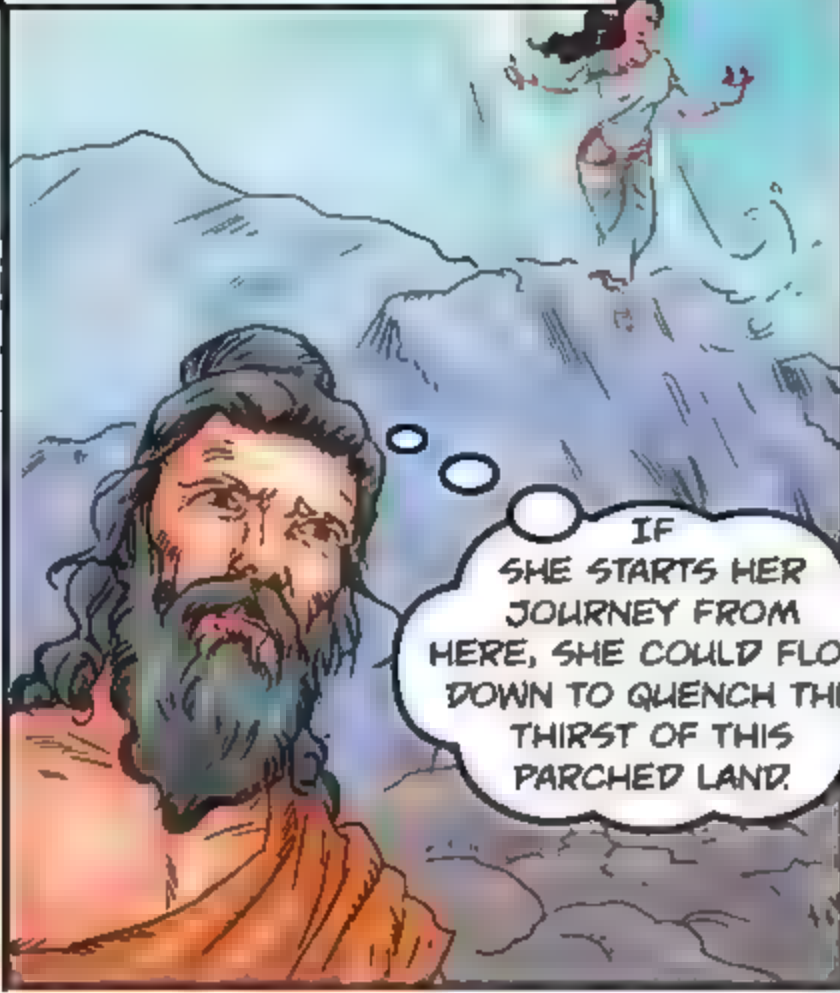


GALTAMA SPRINKLED WATER FROM GANGA ON THE COW, WHO CAME BACK TO LIFE.

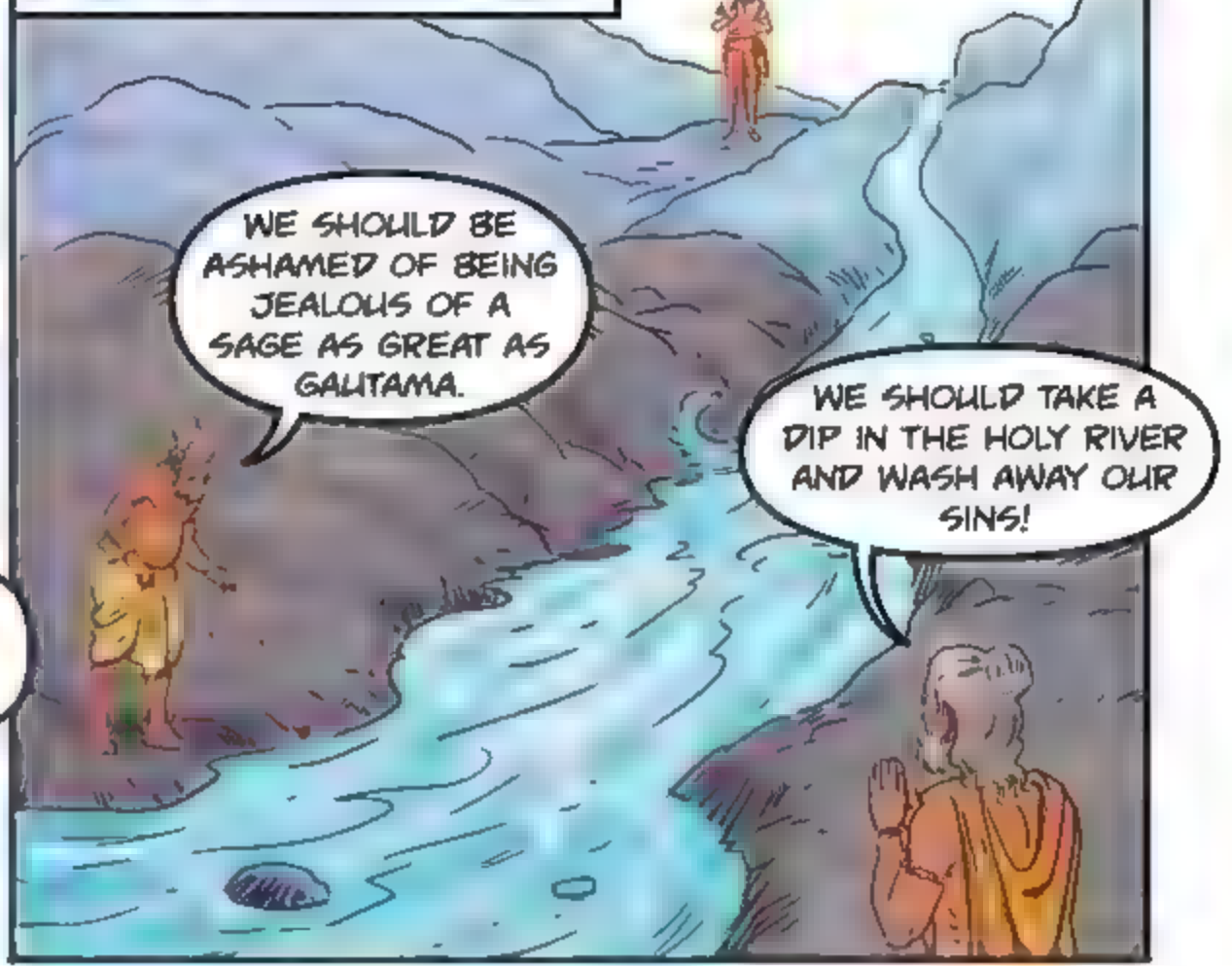


MY SINS HAVE
BEEN WASHED
AWAY!

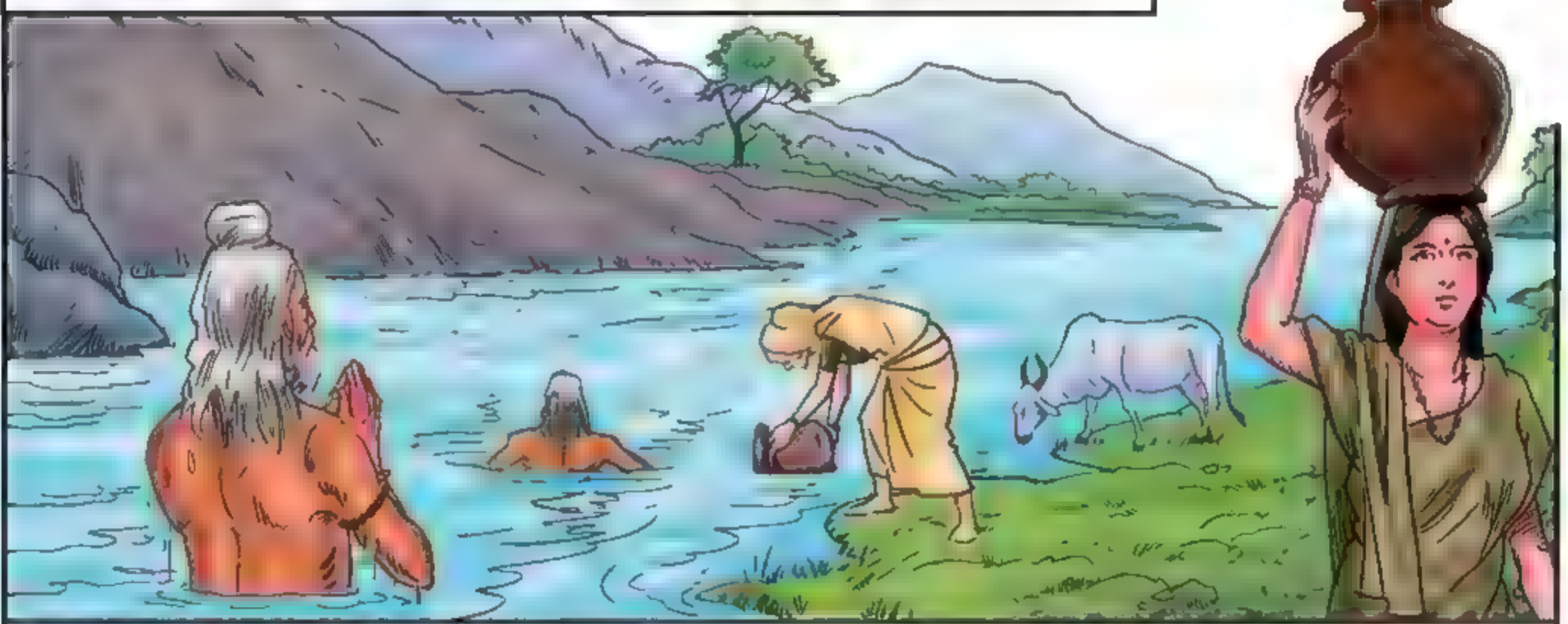
GAUTAMA THEN TOOK GANGA TO A PLACE CALLED TRIMBAK NEAR NASHIK.



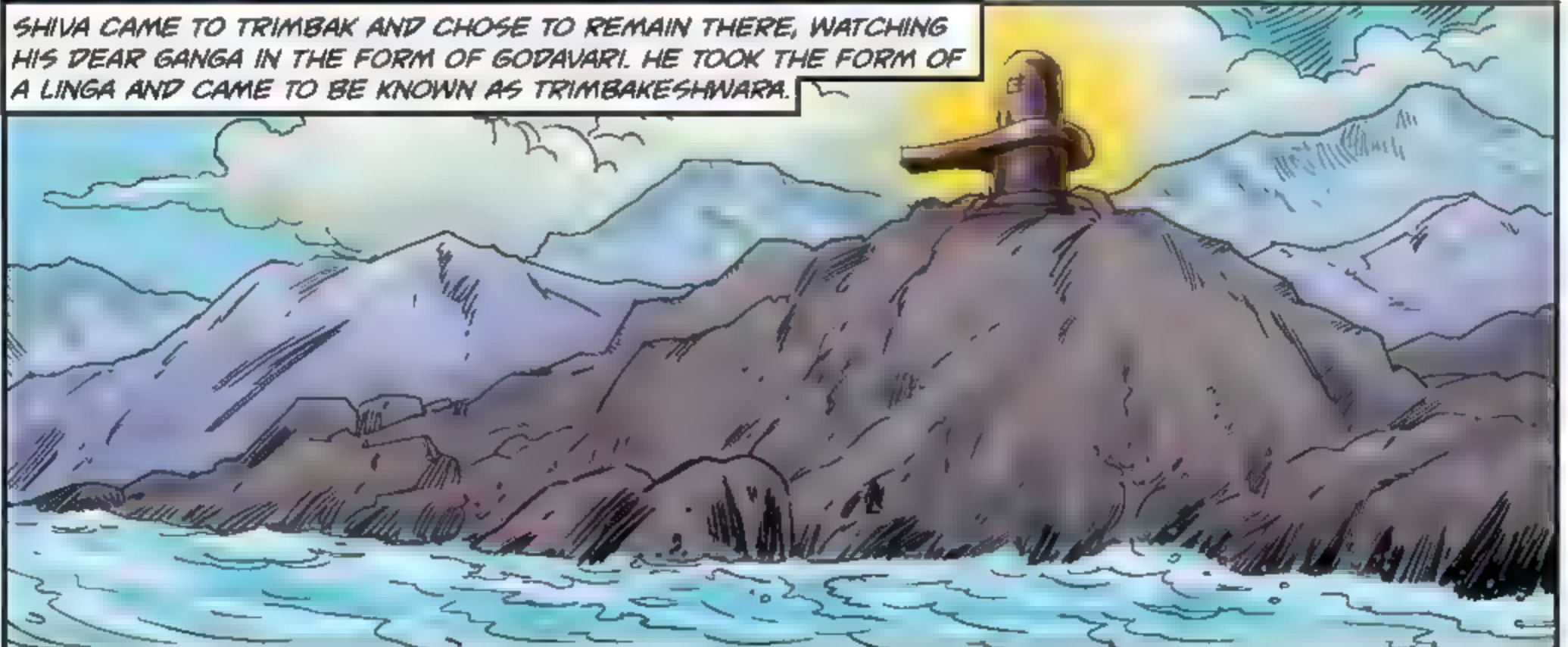
AS GANGA DESCENDED, THE OTHER SAGES WATCHED IN AWE.



THE RIVER CAME TO BE KNOWN AS GODAVARI, SINCE SHE GAVE LIFE TO THE COW. 'GO' OR 'GAL' MEANS COW, 'DA' MEANS TO GRANT AND 'VARI' MEANS STREAM.



SHIVA CAME TO TRIMBAK AND CHOSE TO REMAIN THERE, WATCHING HIS DEAR GANGA IN THE FORM OF GODAVARI. HE TOOK THE FORM OF A LINGA AND CAME TO BE KNOWN AS TRIMBAKESHWARA.



GODAVARI

THE ARABIAN SEA IS CLOSE TO TRIMBAK. IT IS SAID THAT AS THE GODAVARI BEGAN TO FLOW TOWARDS IT, GALUTAMA, WITH A FEW BLADES OF KUSHA GRASS, DIRECTED THE RIVER'S COURSE EASTWARDS.



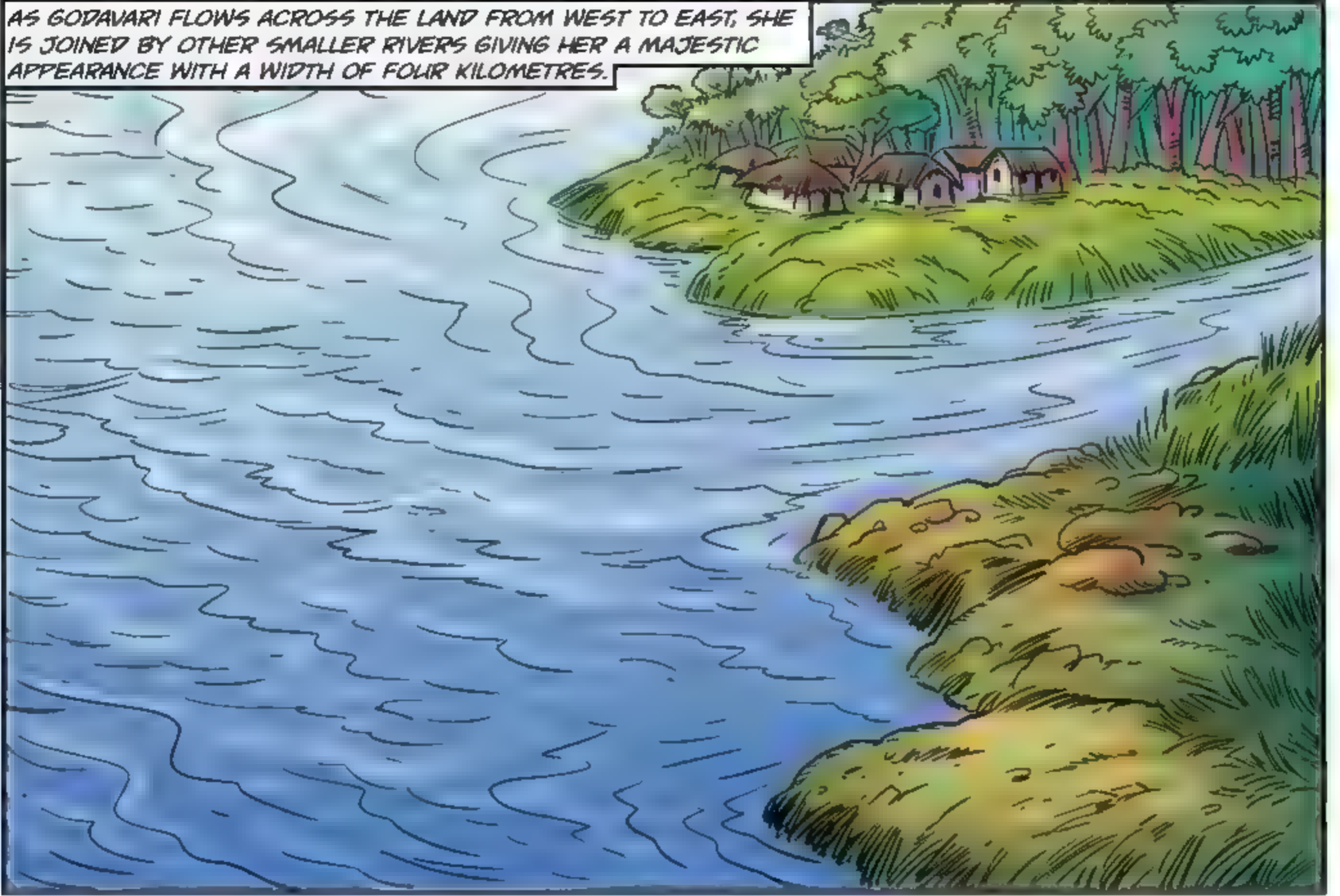
THE PLACE WHERE GODAVARI CHANGES HER COURSE HAS COME TO BE KNOWN AS KUSAVARTA.

GODAVARI HAS ALSO BEEN CALLED DAKSHIN GANGA, RIGHTLY SO AND TO THIS DAY IT IS BELIEVED THAT A DIP IN HER WATERS IS AS BENEFICIAL AS A DIP IN THE GANGA. PANCHAVATI, WHERE RAMA, SITA AND LAKSHMANA SPENT A GREATER PART OF THEIR EXILE, IS LOCATED ON THE BANKS OF GODAVARI IN NASHIK DISTRICT*.

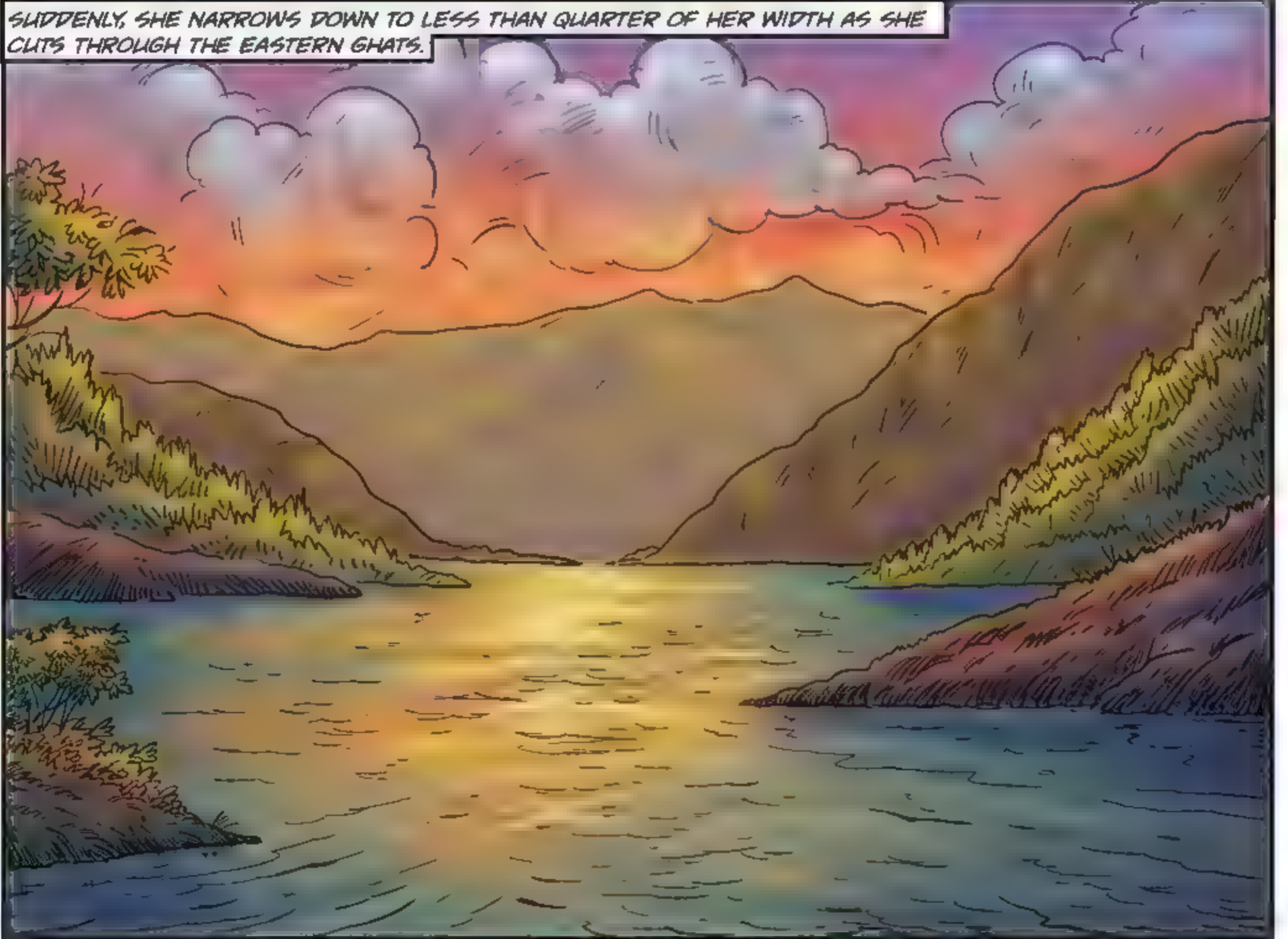


*THE AREA WAS CALLED PANCHAVATI BEFORE THE RAMAYANA. IT IS SAID THAT SINCE LAKSHMANA CUT SHURPANAKHA'S NOSE HERE, IT CAME TO BE KNOWN AS NASHIK.

AS GODAVARI FLOWS ACROSS THE LAND FROM WEST TO EAST, SHE IS JOINED BY OTHER SMALLER RIVERS GIVING HER A MAJESTIC APPEARANCE WITH A WIDTH OF FOUR KILOMETRES.



SUDDENLY, SHE NARROWS DOWN TO LESS THAN QUARTER OF HER WIDTH AS SHE CUTS THROUGH THE EASTERN GHATS.



THEN SHE CONTINUES AS A BROADER RIVER TILL SHE REACHES THE BAY OF BENGAL.

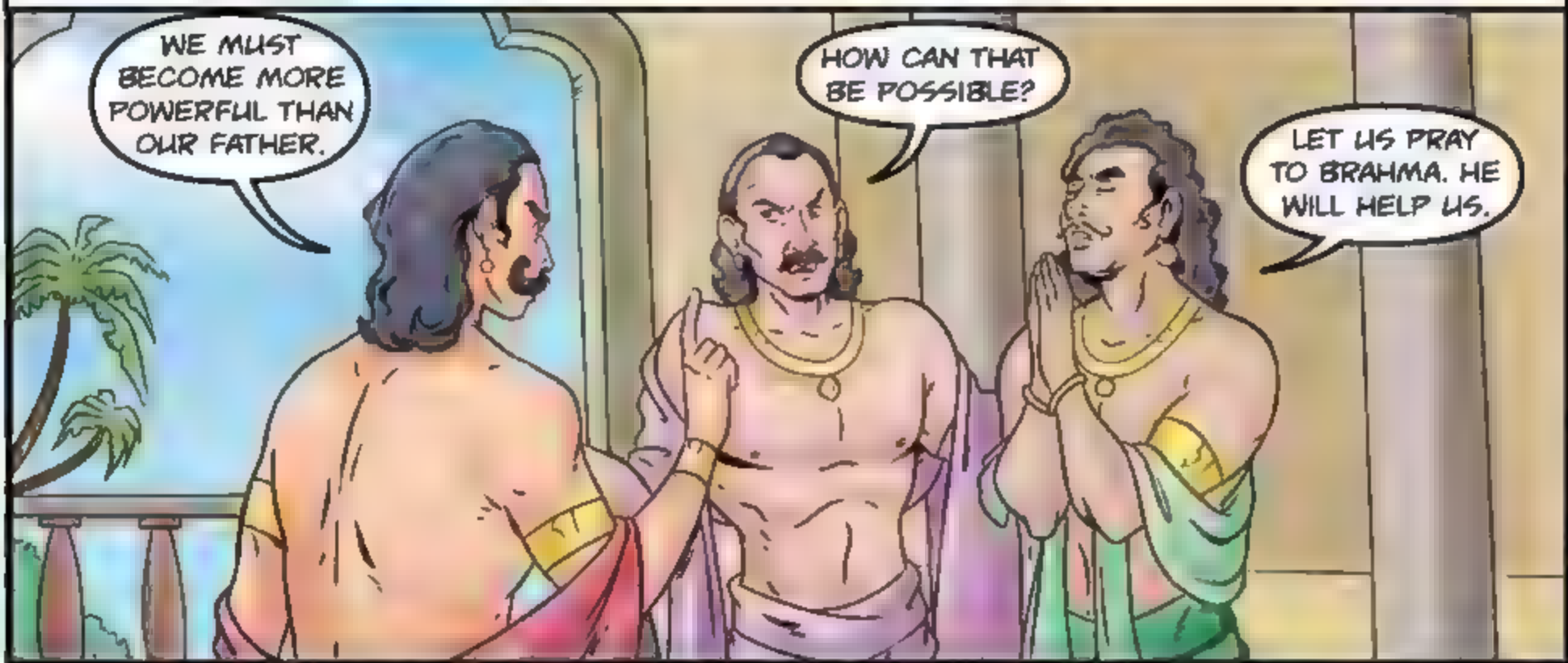


MOTHER GODAVARI AS DEPICTED IN A STATUE IN KOVVR.

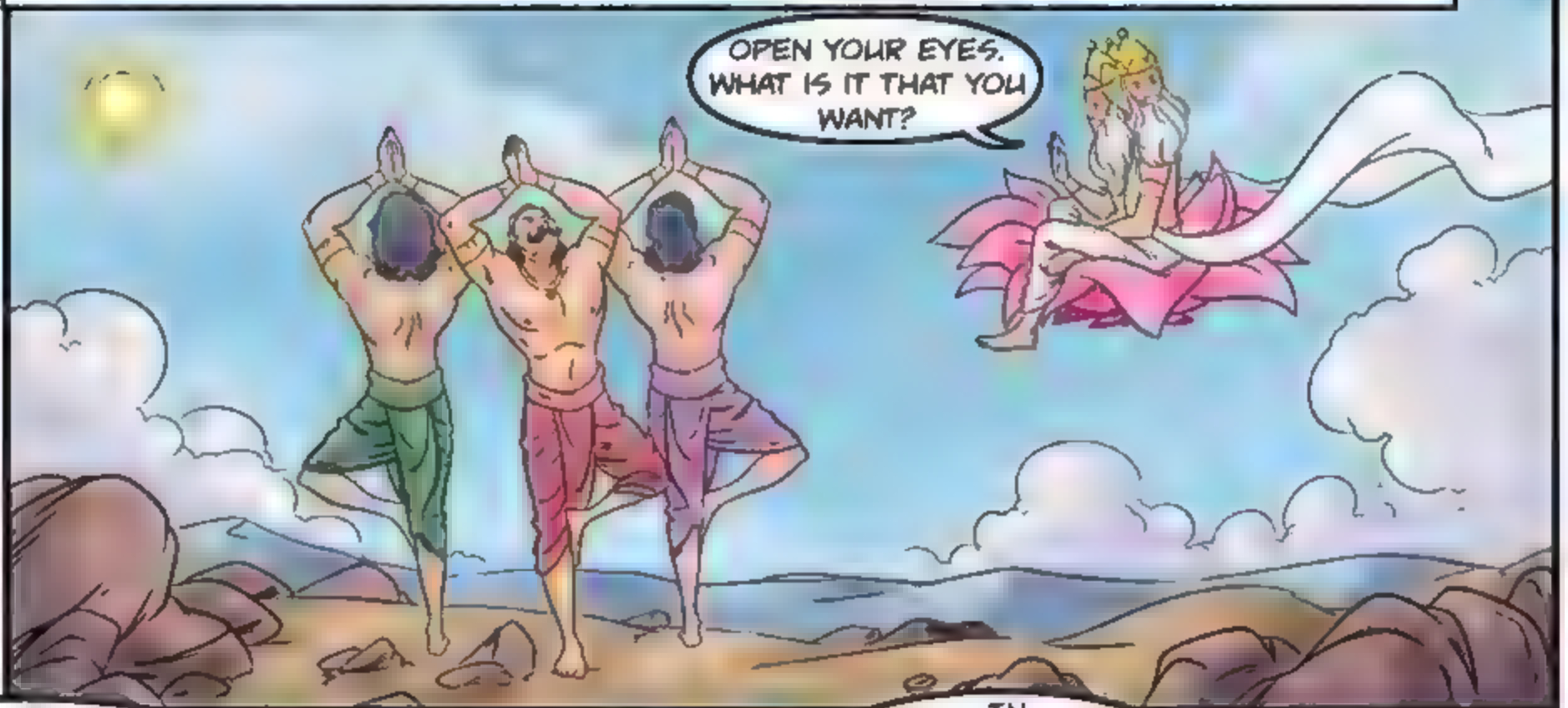
IT IS SAID THAT, OVERAWED BY THE EXPANSE OF THE SEA, SHE BREAKS INTO SEVEN STREAMS AS SHE JOINS IT. THESE SEVEN STREAMS ARE NAMED AFTER THE SEVEN HOLY SAGES, THE SAPTARSHIS. SOME OF THE STREAMS ARE SILTED TODAY BUT THEY CONTINUE TO BE CONSIDERED AS HOLY PLACES TO VISIT.

NARMADA

TARAKA WAS A MENACING ASURA WHOM THE THREE WORLDS FEARED. HE HAD THREE AMBITIOUS SONS.



SO, THE BROTHERS PLUNGED THEMSELVES IN DEEP MEDITATION FOR MANY YEARS. FINALLY -



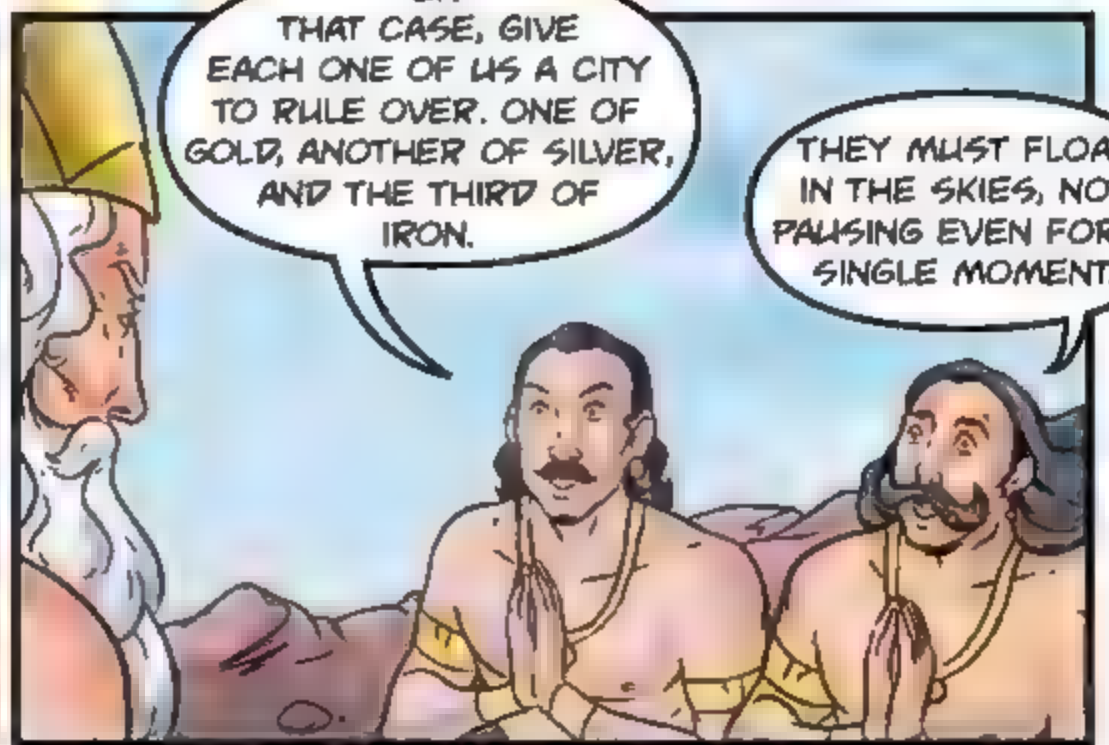
O BRAHMA, WE WANT TO BE THE GREATEST IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE. GRANT THAT WE MAY NEVER BE KILLED!

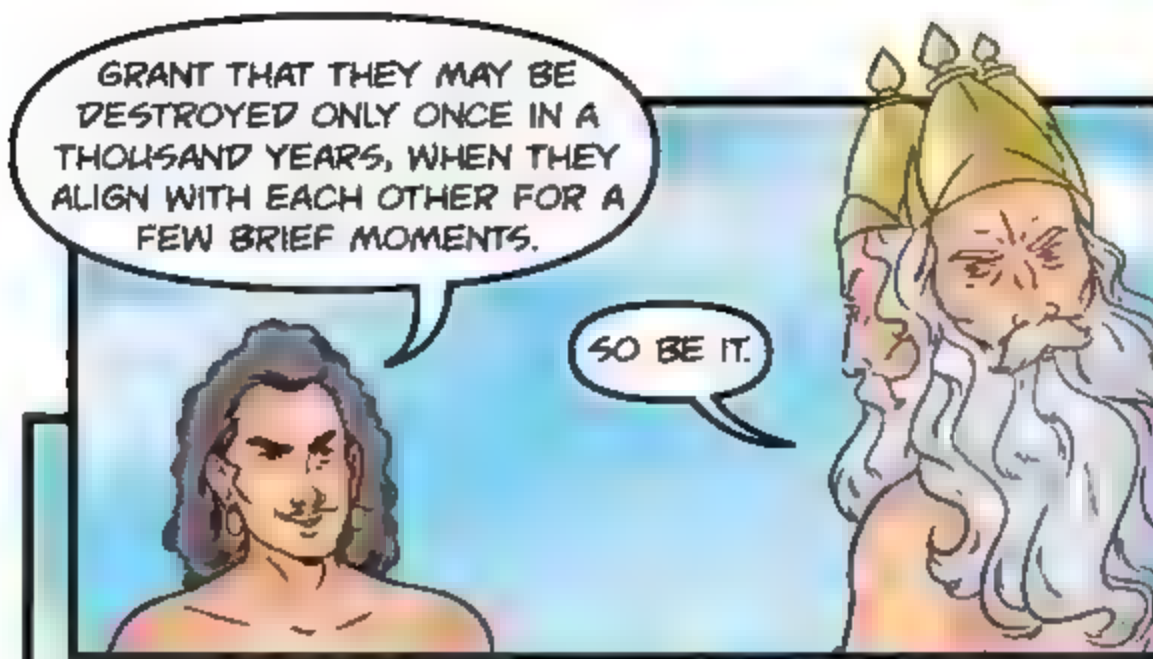
I CANNOT GIVE YOU SUCH A BOON. ALL THAT IS CREATED MUST COME TO AN END SOME DAY.



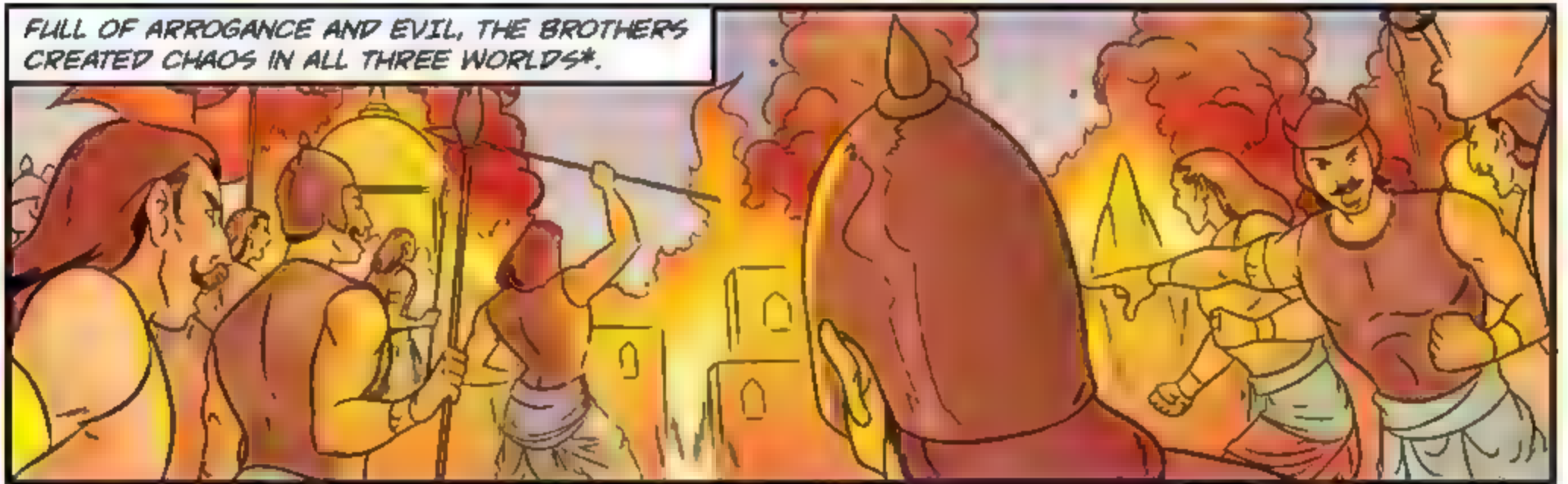
IN THAT CASE, GIVE EACH ONE OF US A CITY TO RULE OVER. ONE OF GOLD, ANOTHER OF SILVER, AND THE THIRD OF IRON.

THEY MUST FLOAT IN THE SKIES, NOT PAUSING EVEN FOR A SINGLE MOMENT.





FULL OF ARROGANCE AND EVIL, THE BROTHERS CREATED CHAOS IN ALL THREE WORLDS*.



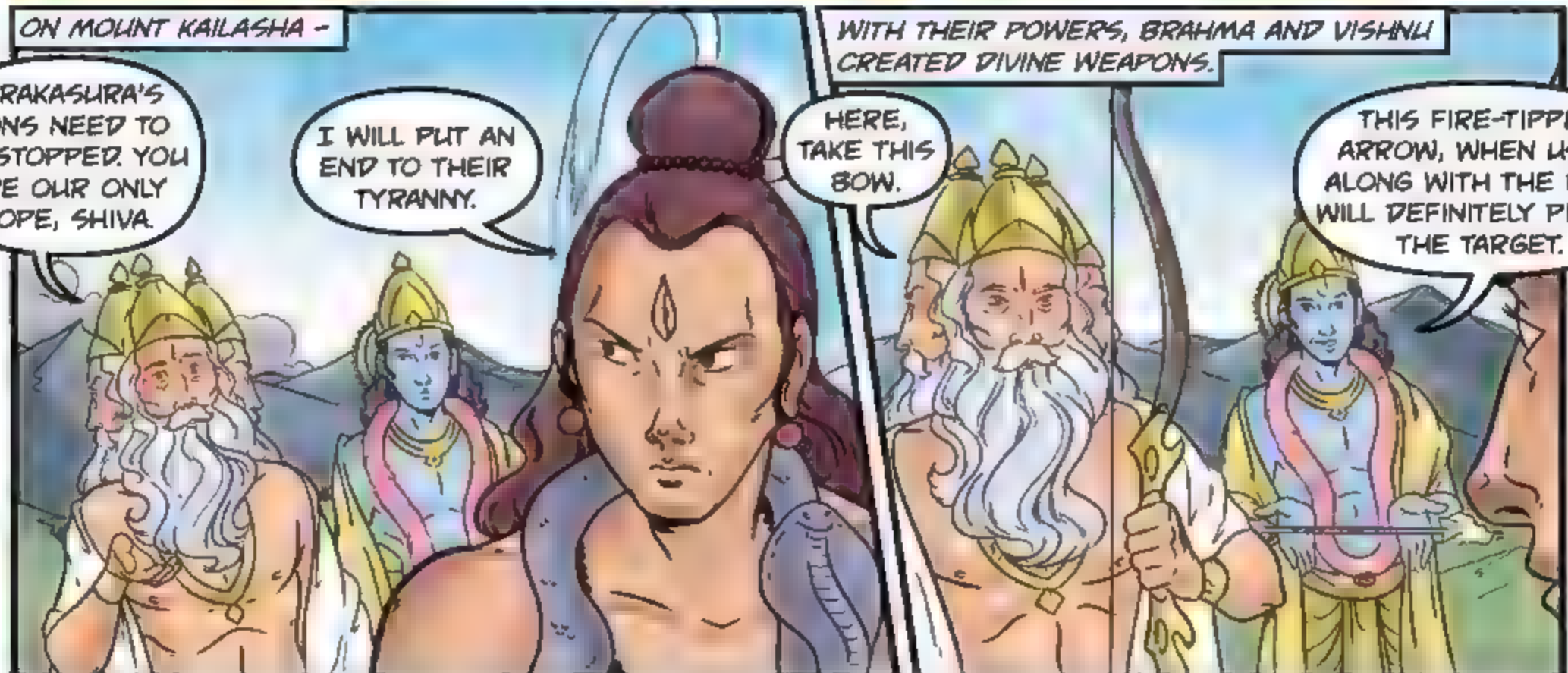
ON MOUNT KAILASHA -

TARAKASURA'S SONS NEED TO BE STOPPED. YOU ARE OUR ONLY HOPE, SHIVA.

I WILL PUT AN END TO THEIR TYRANNY.

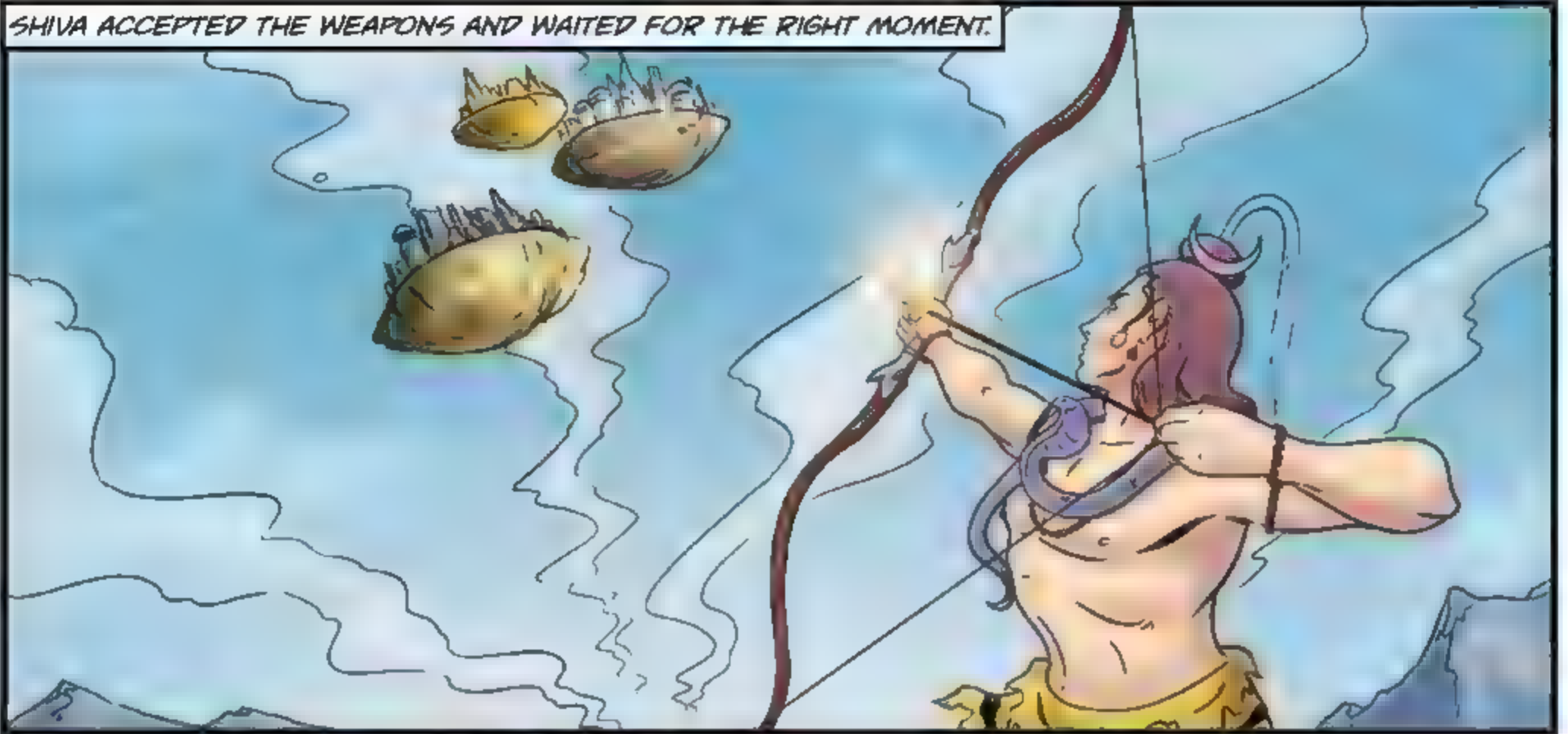
HERE, TAKE THIS BOW.

THIS FIRE-TIPPED ARROW, WHEN USED ALONG WITH THE BOW, WILL DEFINITELY PIERCE THE TARGET.

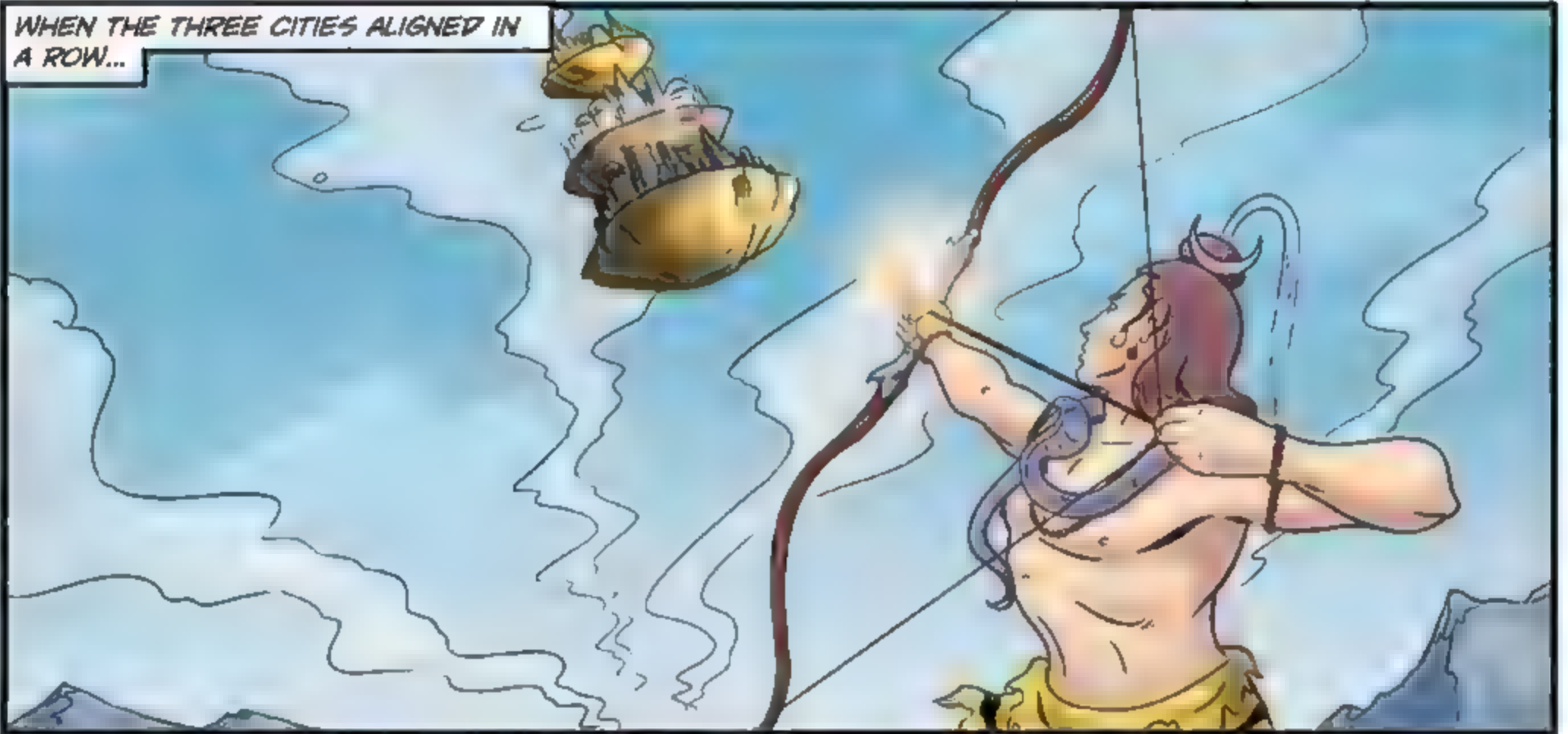


*INDRALOKA, PRITHVILOKA AND PATAALOKA - HEAVEN, EARTH AND THE UNDERWORLD

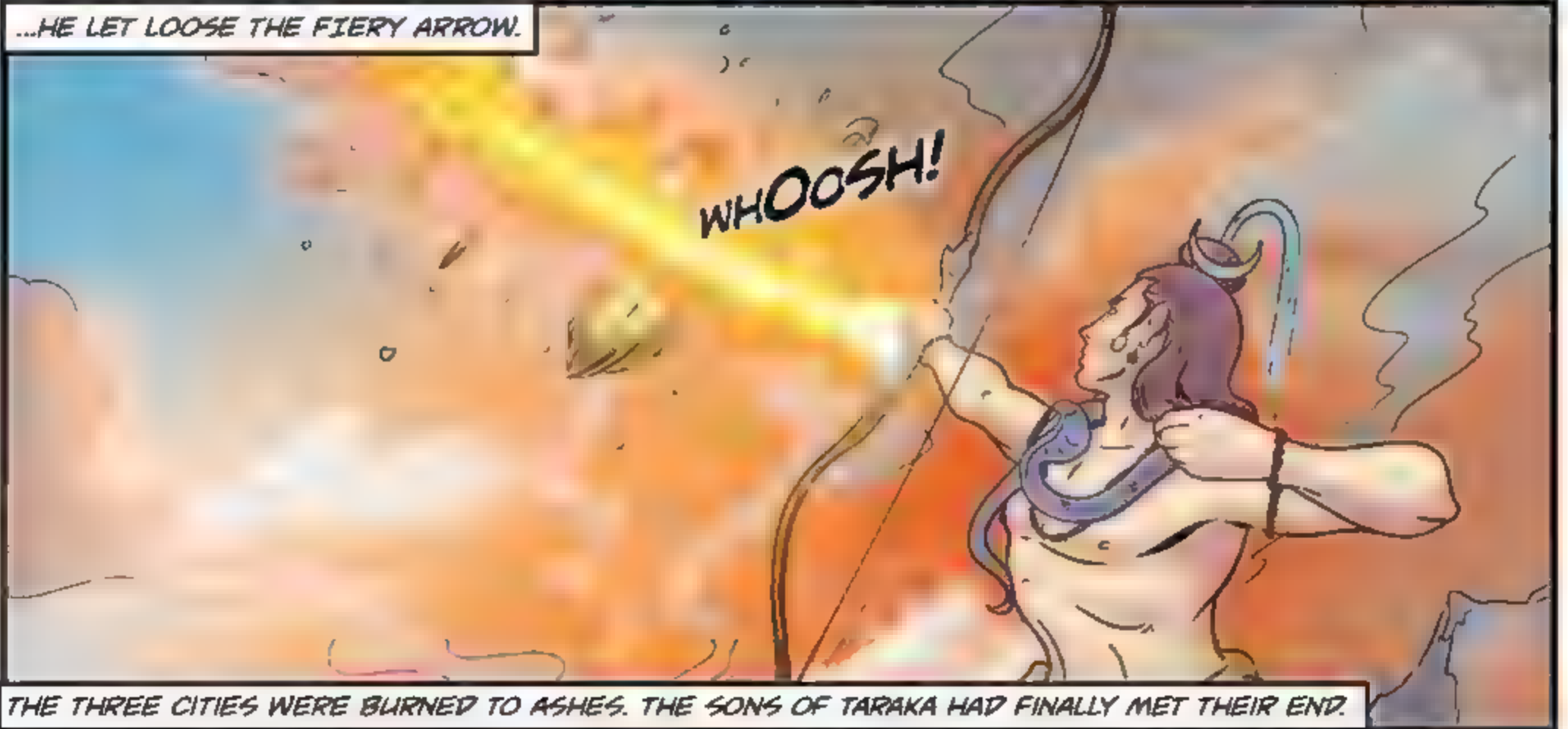
SHIVA ACCEPTED THE WEAPONS AND WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.



WHEN THE THREE CITIES ALIGNED IN A ROW...

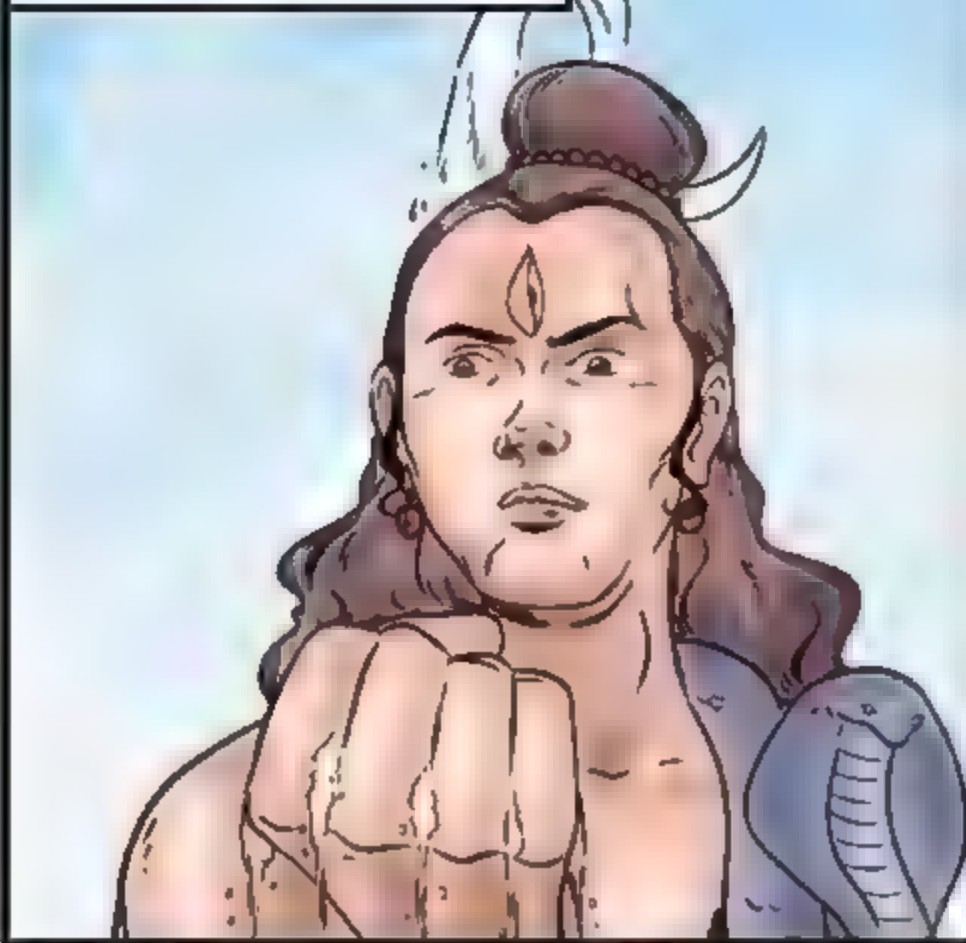


...HE LET LOOSE THE FIERY ARROW.



THE THREE CITIES WERE BURNED TO ASHES. THE SONS OF TARAKA HAD FINALLY MET THEIR END.

AFTER THE ASHES HAD COOLED, SHIVA TOOK SOME...

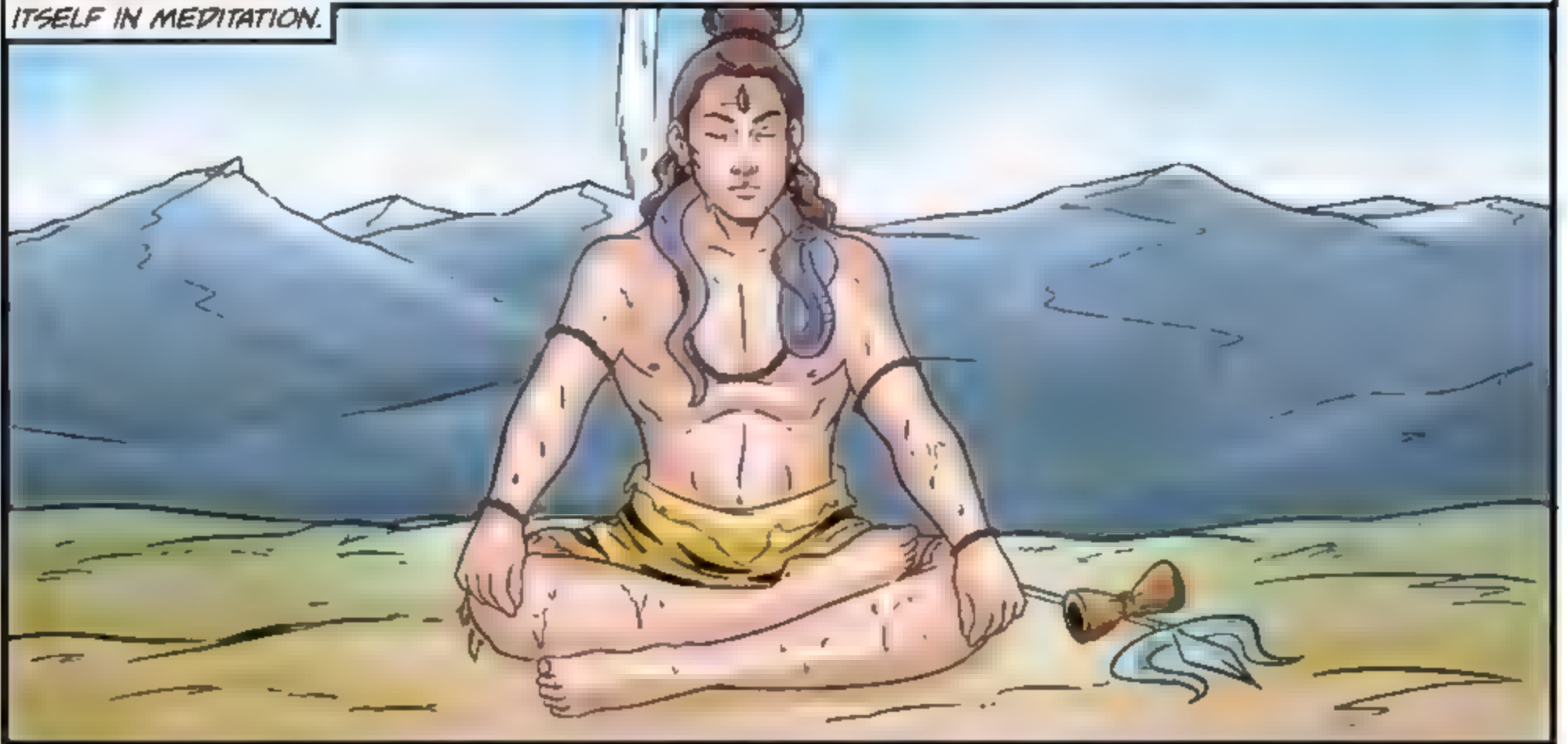


...AND APPLIED THREE LINES ON HIS FOREHEAD SYMBOLISING THE BURNING OF THE THREE CITIES.

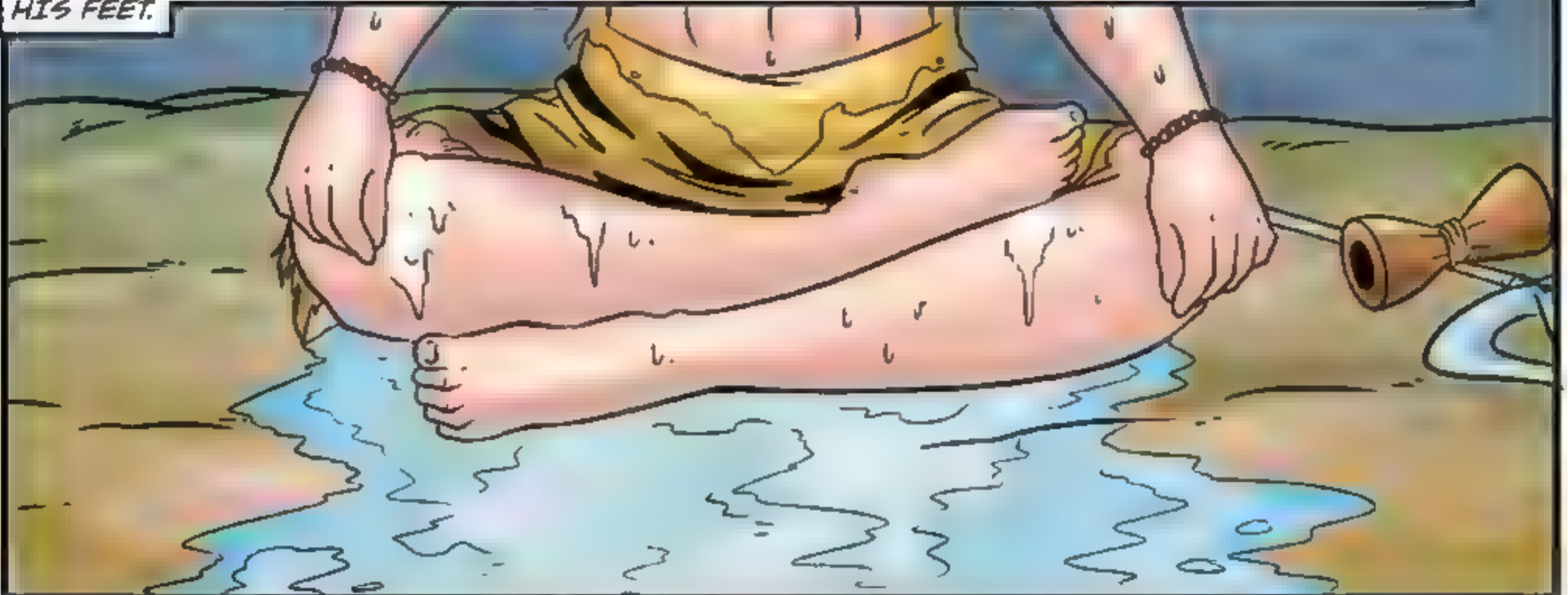


THESE THREE LINES OF ASH ARE CONSIDERED A SACRED SYMBOL BY THE WORSHIPPERS OF SHIVA.

THE BURNING ARROW HAD PRODUCED IMMENSE HEAT IN SHIVA'S BODY. TO COOL IT, HE SAT DOWN THERE ITSELF IN MEDITATION.



SO GREAT WAS THE HEAT, THAT PERSPIRATION POURED DOWN HIS BODY AND FORMED A POOL AT HIS FEET.



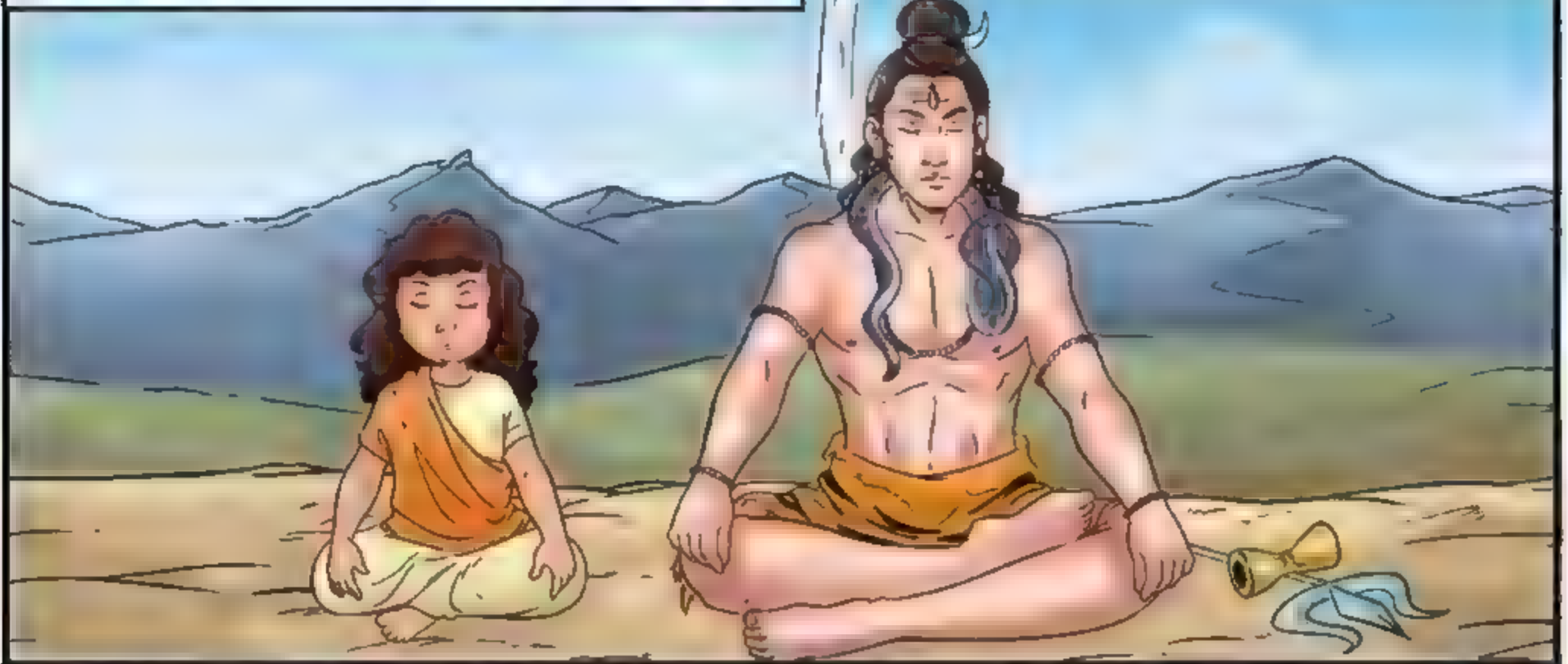
FILLED WITH SHIVA'S ENERGY, THE POOL GAVE BIRTH TO A LITTLE GIRL.



HE MUST BE MY FATHER. THE ONE WHO CREATED ME.



SHE SAT BESIDE SHIVA AND JOINED HIM IN MEDITATION.



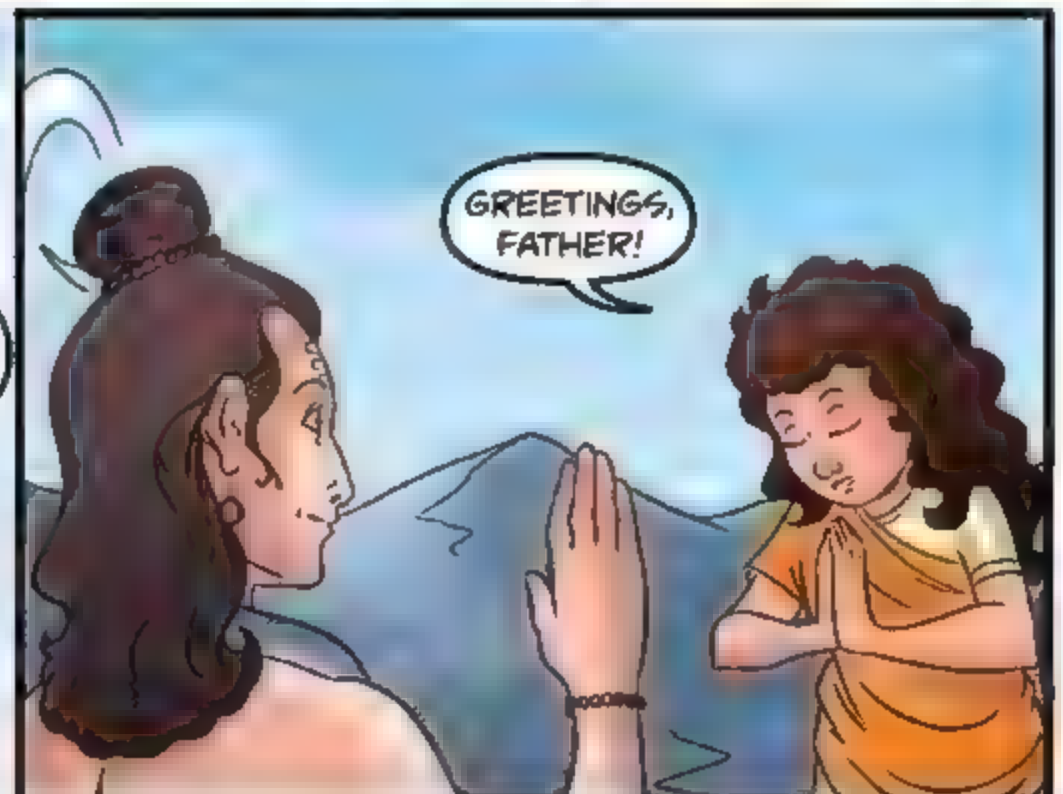
AFTER A LONG TIME -

A GENTLE CHILD, YET SHE SITS WITH SUCH DETERMINATION.

OPEN YOUR EYES, NARMADA*.



GREETINGS, FATHER!



THE SITE WHERE NARMADA WAS BORN IS KNOWN AS AMARKANTAK*. IT IS NAMED AFTER SHIVA, THE ETERNAL ONE WHO TRAPPED THE POISON, THAT SPEWED FROM THE CHURNING OF THE OCEAN OF MILK, IN HIS THROAT.

*'DELICATE', 'DEMURE' OR 'GENTLE'

*AMARKANTAK LIES IN THE MAIKALI MOUNTAINS IN THE WESTERN GHATS, IN MADHYA PRADESH.

THE KING OF THE REGION, MEKEL, WAS A DEVOTEE OF SHIVA. SHIVA CALLED HIM.

NARMADA BROUGHT GREAT JOY TO HER FATHER AS SHE GREW UP.

KING MEKEL, I ENTRUST MY DAUGHTER NARMADA TO YOUR CARE. RAISE HER WELL.

IT WOULD BE AN HONOUR, LORD.

LOOK, FATHER! THIS LITTLE BIRD'S WING HAS HEALED. SHE IS ALL SET TO FLY!

YOU HAVE TAKEN GOOD CARE OF HER, MY CHILD.

THE YEARS ROLLED BY. ONE DAY, ACCORDING TO THE CUSTOM OF THE LAND -

HEAR! HEAR! KING MEKEL IS LOOKING FOR A GROOM FOR THE PRINCESS NARMADA. ANY YOUNG MAN, WHO BRINGS TO THE KING A FLOWER THAT SURPASSES THE PRINCESS'S BEAUTY, WILL BE HER GROOM.

SUITORS FROM ACROSS THE LAND CAME WITH THE MOST EXQUISITE FLOWERS, BUT -

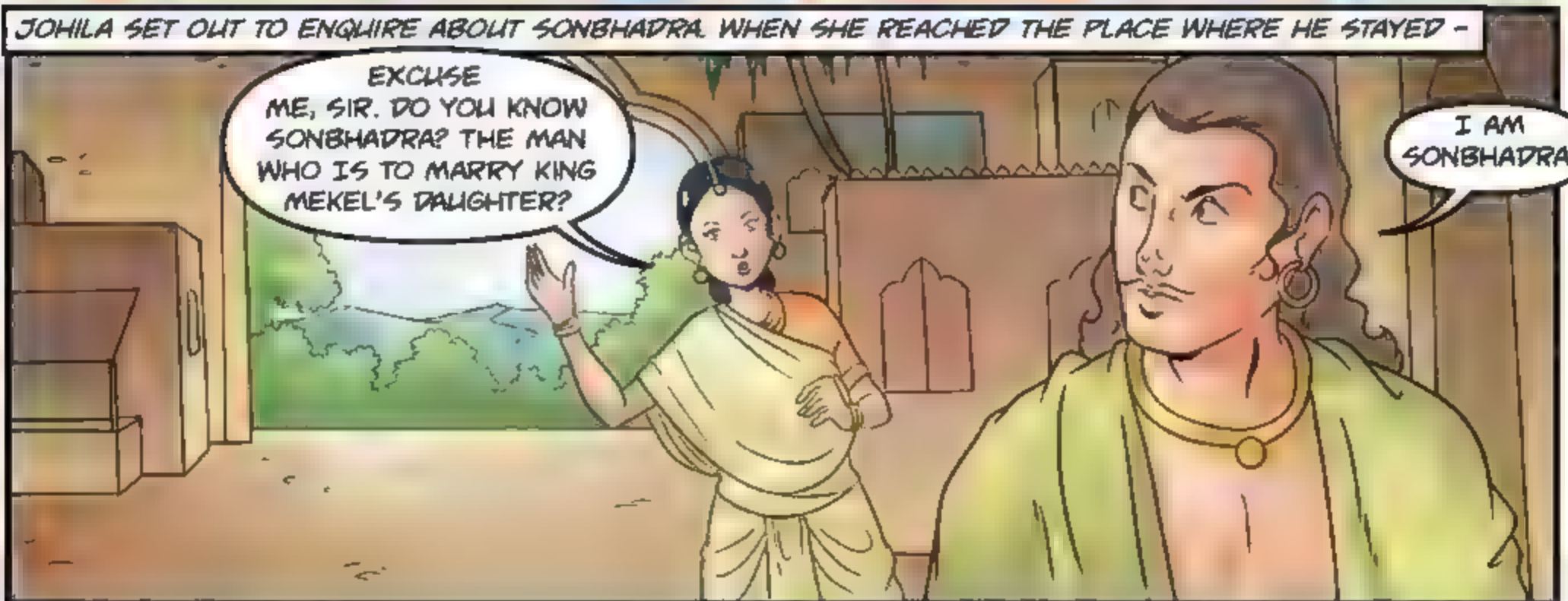
NO, NOT GOOD ENOUGH!

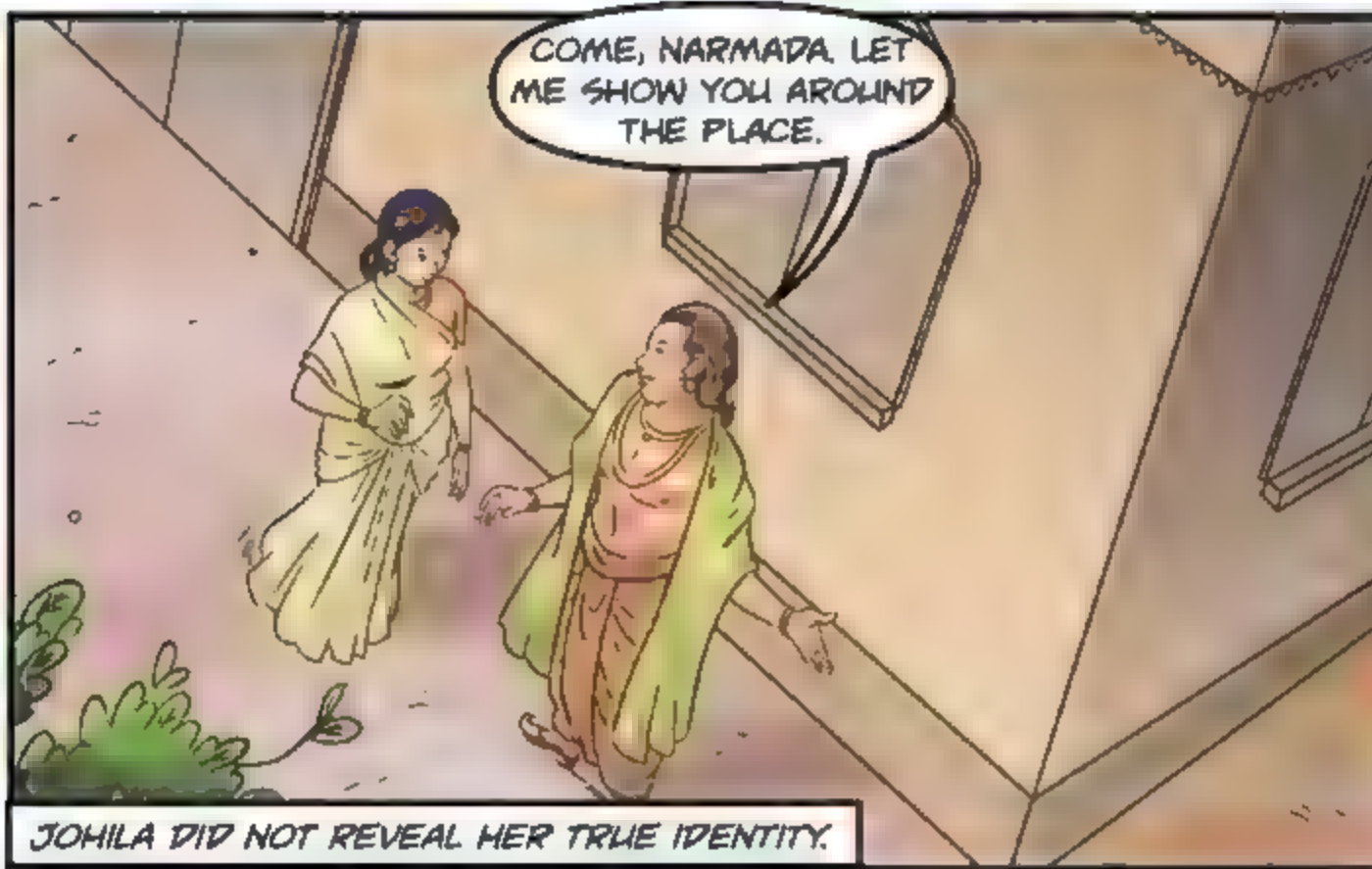
THEN -

GREETINGS, O KING! I AM SONBHADRA AND I HAVE WITH ME THE GULBAKAWALI FLOWER.

IT IS A RARE BEAUTY AND IS USED IN THE HEALING OF ILLNESSES TOO.

THE KING WAS UNHAPPY WITH ALL OF THEM.



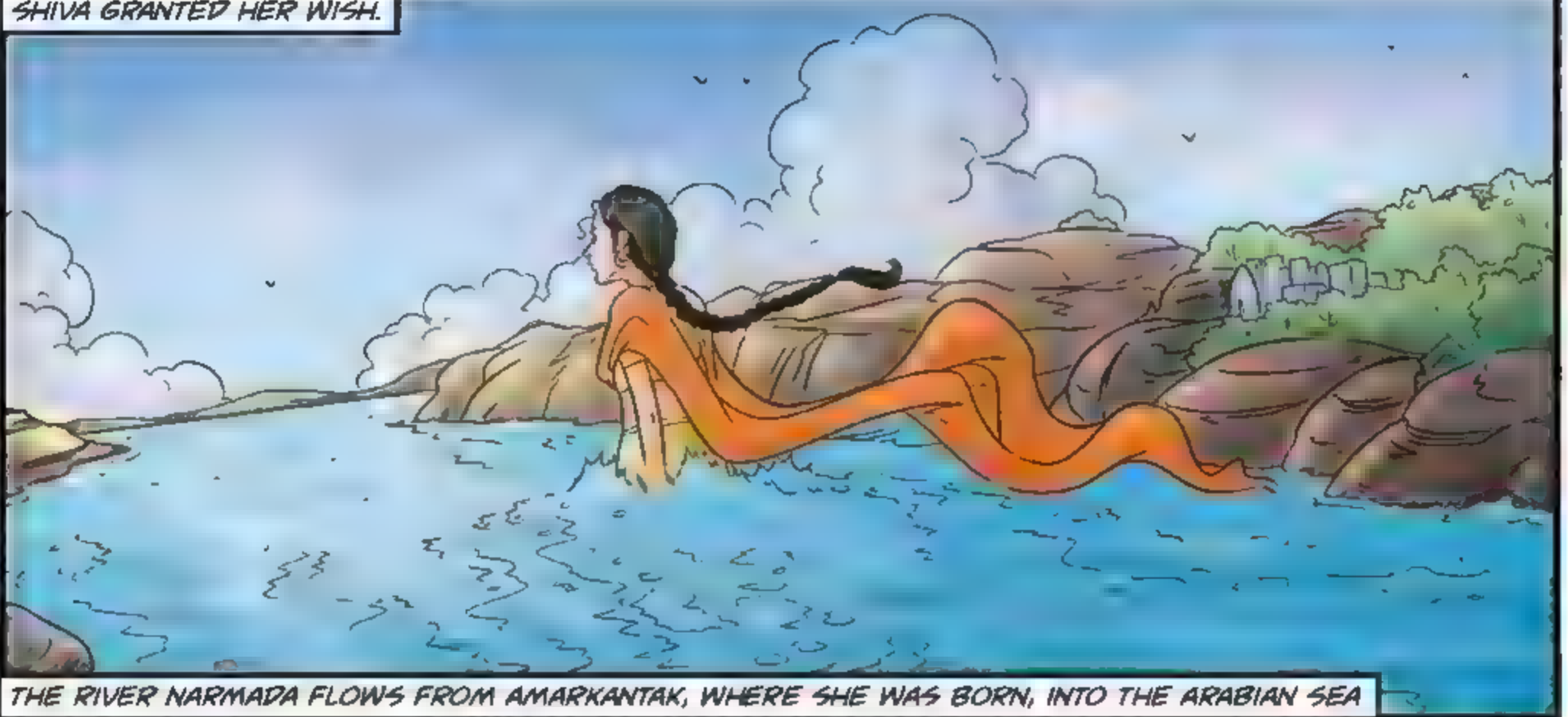


NARMADA SET OUT TO FIND JOHILA. WHEN SHE REACHED SONBHADRA'S PALACE -





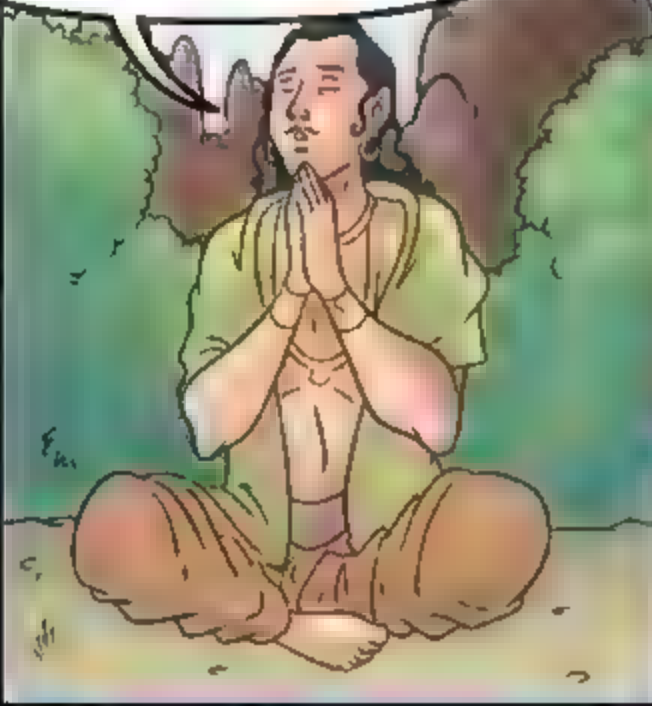
SHIVA GRANTED HER WISH.



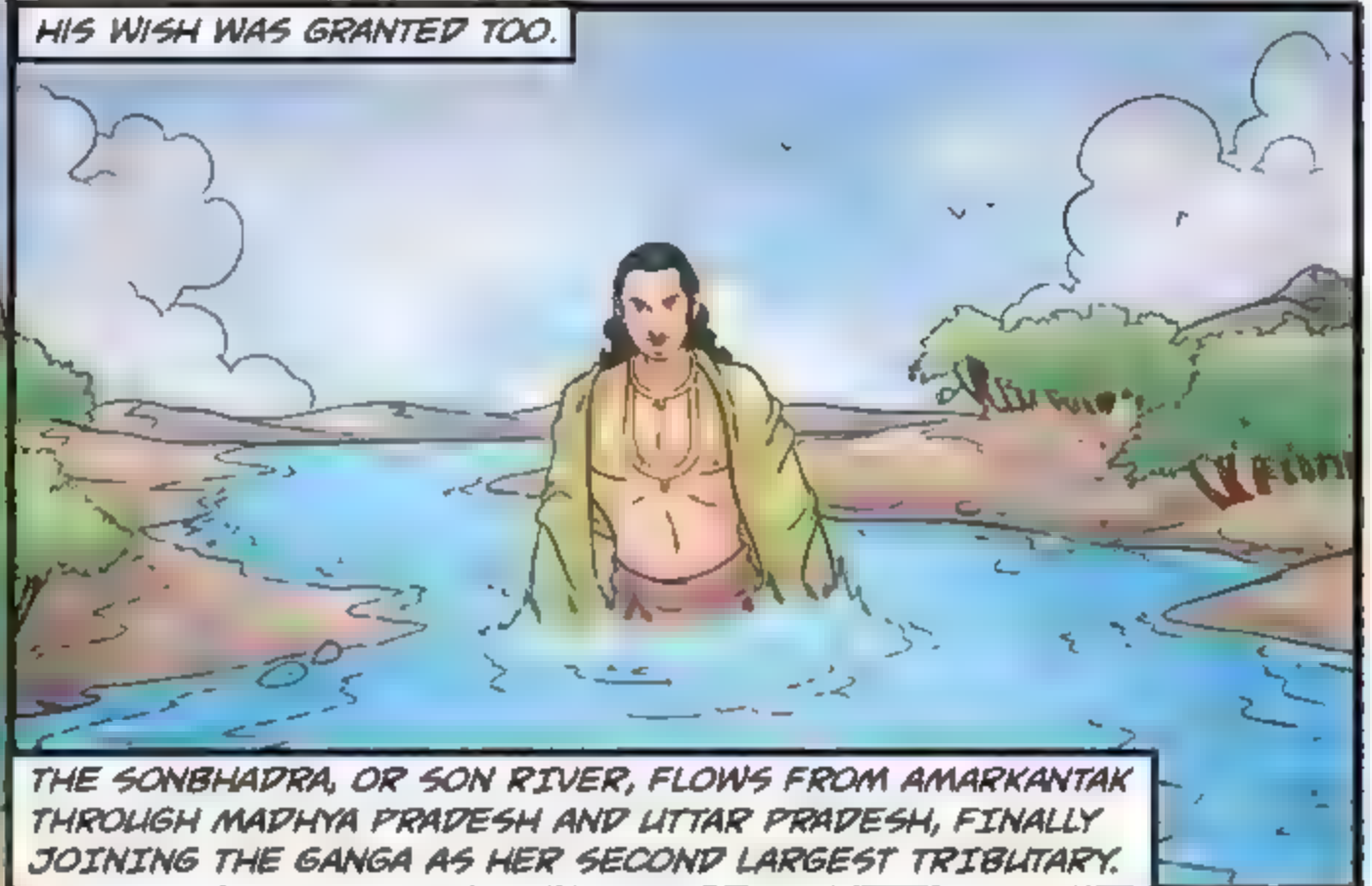
THE RIVER NARMADA FLOWS FROM AMARKANTAK, WHERE SHE WAS BORN, INTO THE ARABIAN SEA

MISERABLE, SONBHADRA ALSO PRAYED TO SHIVA.

LORD, I HAVE MADE A GRAVE ERROR IN JUDGEMENT. GRANT THAT LIKE NARMADA I MAY ALSO TURN INTO A RIVER.



HIS WISH WAS GRANTED TOO.



THE SONBHADRA, OR SON RIVER, FLOWS FROM AMARKANTAK THROUGH MADHYA PRADESH AND UTTAR PRADESH, FINALLY JOINING THE GANGA AS HER SECOND LARGEST TRIBUTARY.

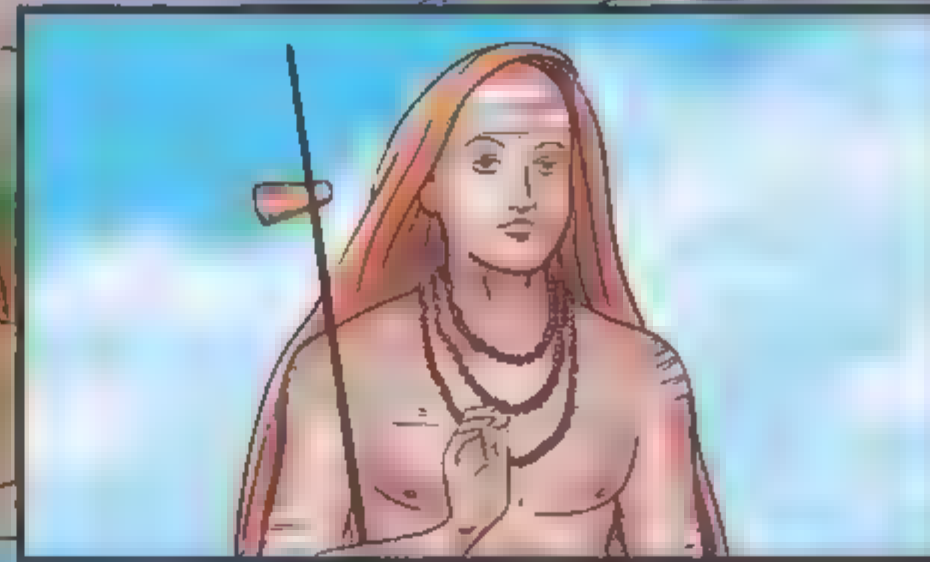
JOHILA, GUILTY FOR HER ACTIONS, BEGGED TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO A RIVER AS WELL



THIS RIVER, IN MADHYA PRADESH, IS NOT WORSHIPPED LIKE MOST OTHER INDIAN RIVERS AS SHE WAS UNFAITHFUL.

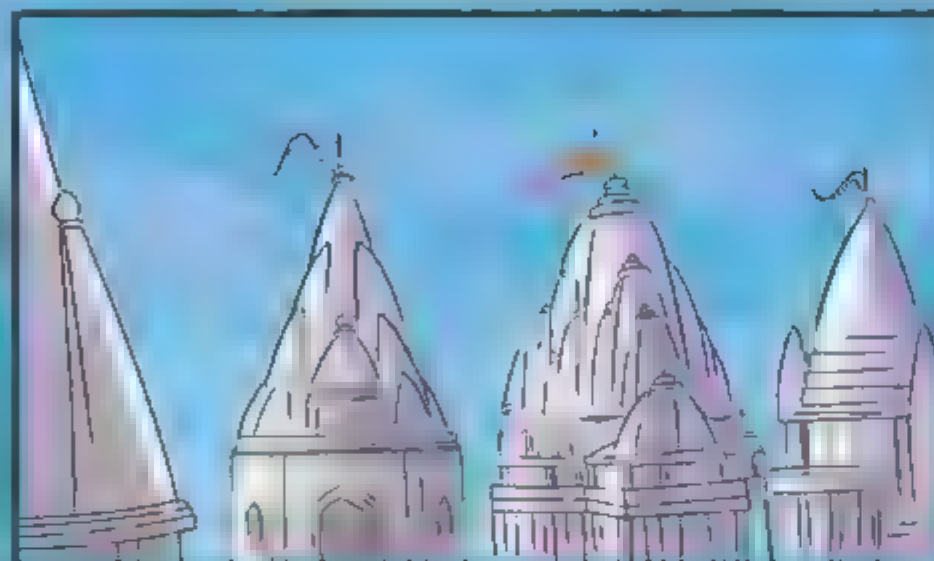


THE NARMADA IS CONSIDERED A SACRED RIVER. PILGRIMS TAKE PART IN THE PARIKRAMA OR CIRCUMAMBULATION OF THE RIVER THEY WALK ALL THE WAY FROM BHARUCH, GUJARAT WHERE THE RIVER MEETS THE GULF OF CAMBAY, TO AMARKANTAK WHERE IT ORIGINATES. THE JOURNEY IS SUPPOSED TO TAKE 3 YEARS, 3 MONTHS AND 13 DAYS.



THE SPIRITUAL LEADER, ADI SHANKARA, IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE MET HIS GURU, GOVINDAPADA, ON THE BANKS OF THE NARMADA. THE STORY GOES THAT SHANKARA REQUESTED THE RIVER NOT TO FLOW TOO VIGOROUSLY, SO HE COULD MEET HIS GURU. NARMADA CONCEDED AND WAS DELIGHTED TO WITNESS THE MEETING OF TWO GREAT MINDS.

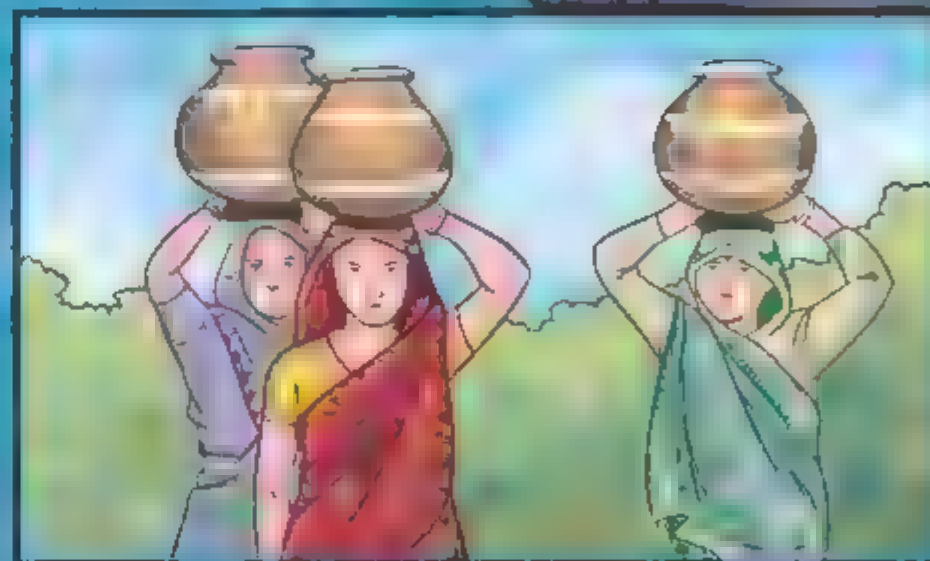
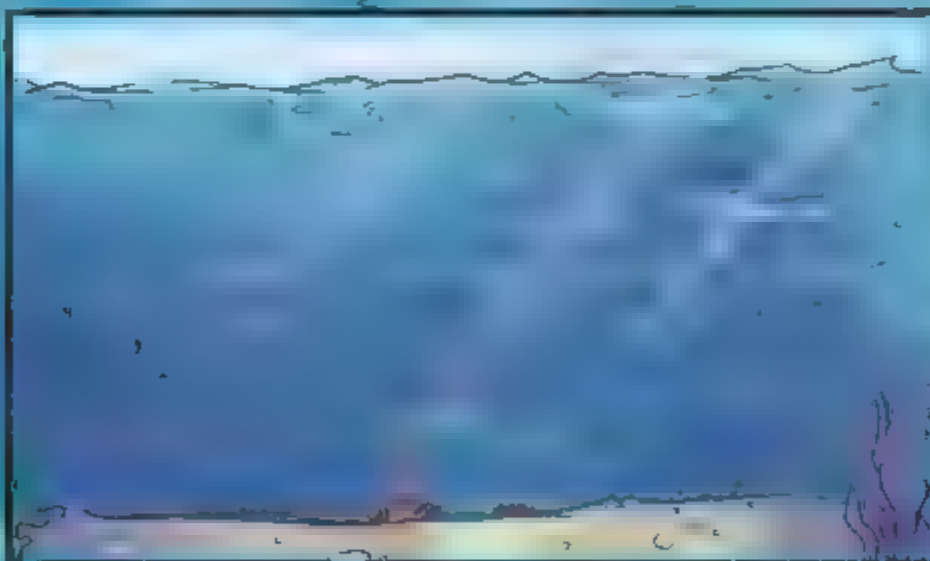
MANY SHIVA TEMPLES - INCLUDING THE OMKARESHWAR, MAHESHWAR AND SIDDHESHWAR TEMPLES, ARE LOCATED ALONG ITS COURSE.



NARMADA IS BELIEVED TO HAVE POSSESSED A GRAND COLLECTION OF SARIS. SINCE SHE HAD TO LEAVE THEM ALL BEHIND, WHEN SHE TURNED INTO A RIVER, PEOPLE OFFER SARIS TO THE RIVER. THEY DIP THE SARI IN THE WATER, AS A MARK OF DRAPING IT FOR NARMADA. IT IS THEN DRIED AND GIVEN IN CHARITY.

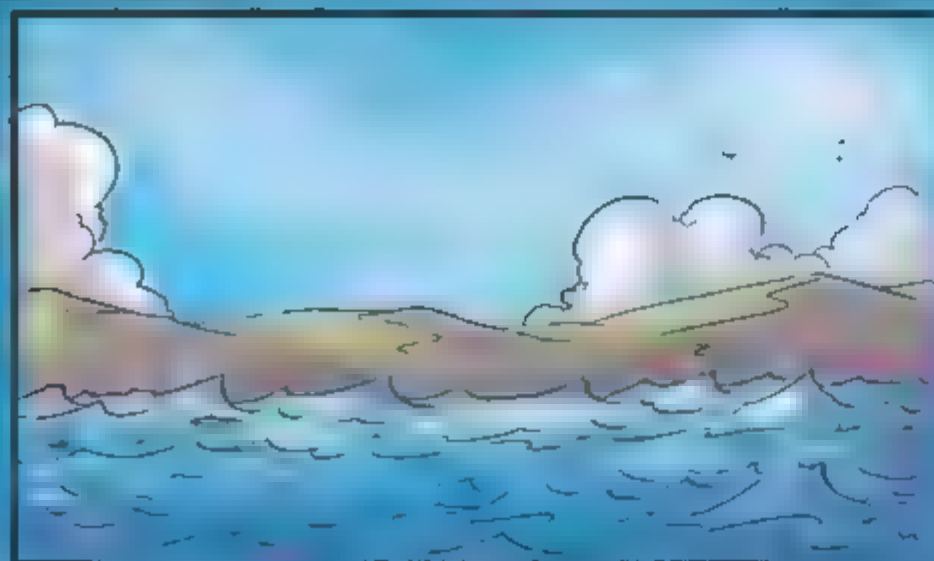


THE PEBBLES FROM THE RIVER BED ARE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE SHAPE OF THE SHIVALINGA*. THEY ARE CALLED BANALINGAS. WHEN DEVOTEES PICK UP THESE PEBBLES, THEY CRY, "NARMADA KE KANKAR, LITTE SHANKAR", MEANING EVERY PEBBLE OF THE NARMADA IS A FORM OF SHIVA HIMSELF.



THE BANKS OF THE NARMADA ARE HOME TO EXTENSIVE FORESTS WITH A VARIETY OF LIFE FORMS. THE RIVER FLOWS THROUGH THE STATES OF MADHYA PRADESH, MAHARASHTRA AND GUJARAT AND IS A LIFELINE TO THE MANY COMMUNITIES IN THESE REGIONS.

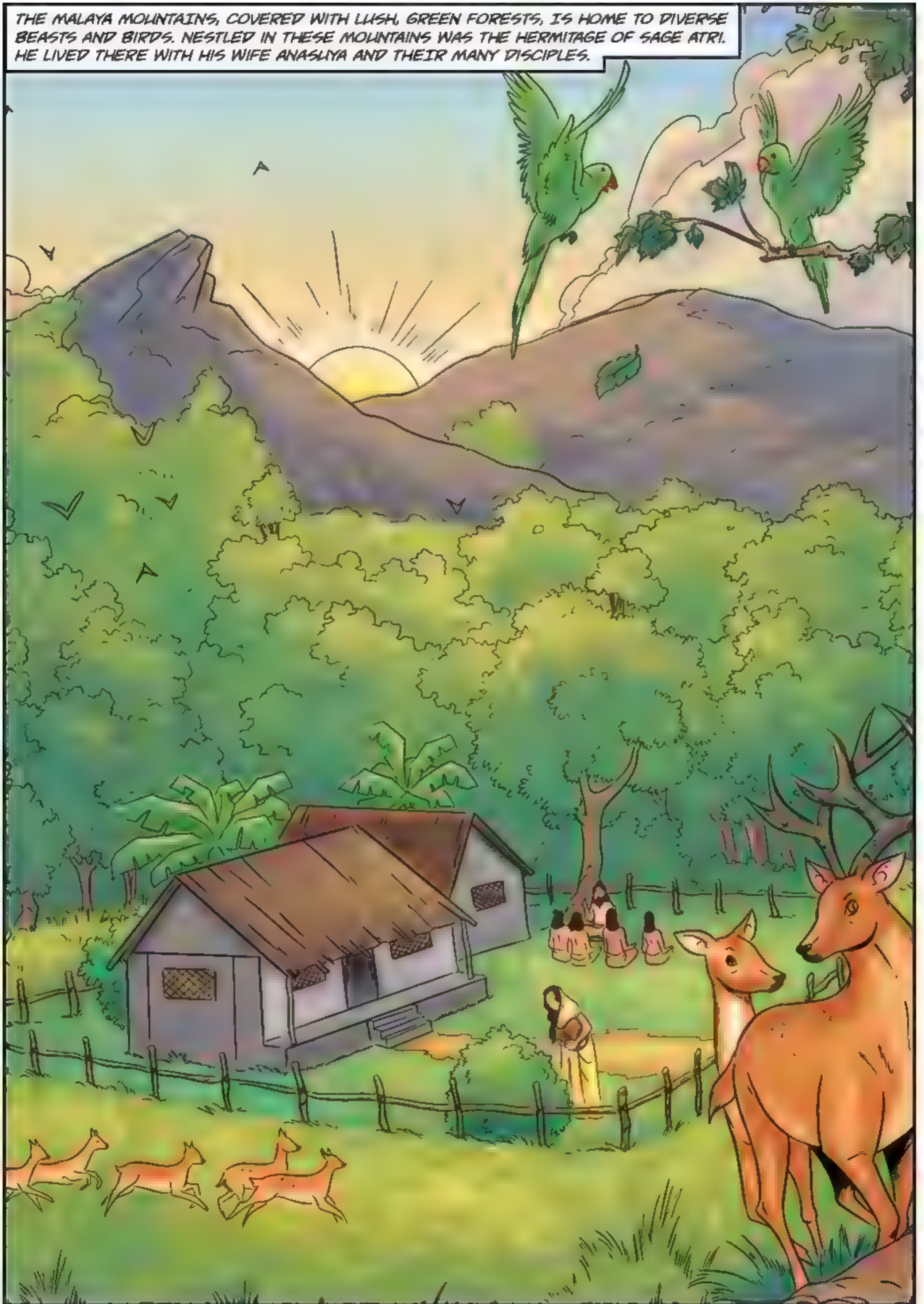
FOR HER SPIRITED FLOW, THE NARMADA IS ALSO KNOWN AS REWA, THE AGILE ONE. THE RESOUNDING RUSH OF THE RIVER IS BELIEVED TO BE THE PRINCESS'S DISTRESSED CRY.

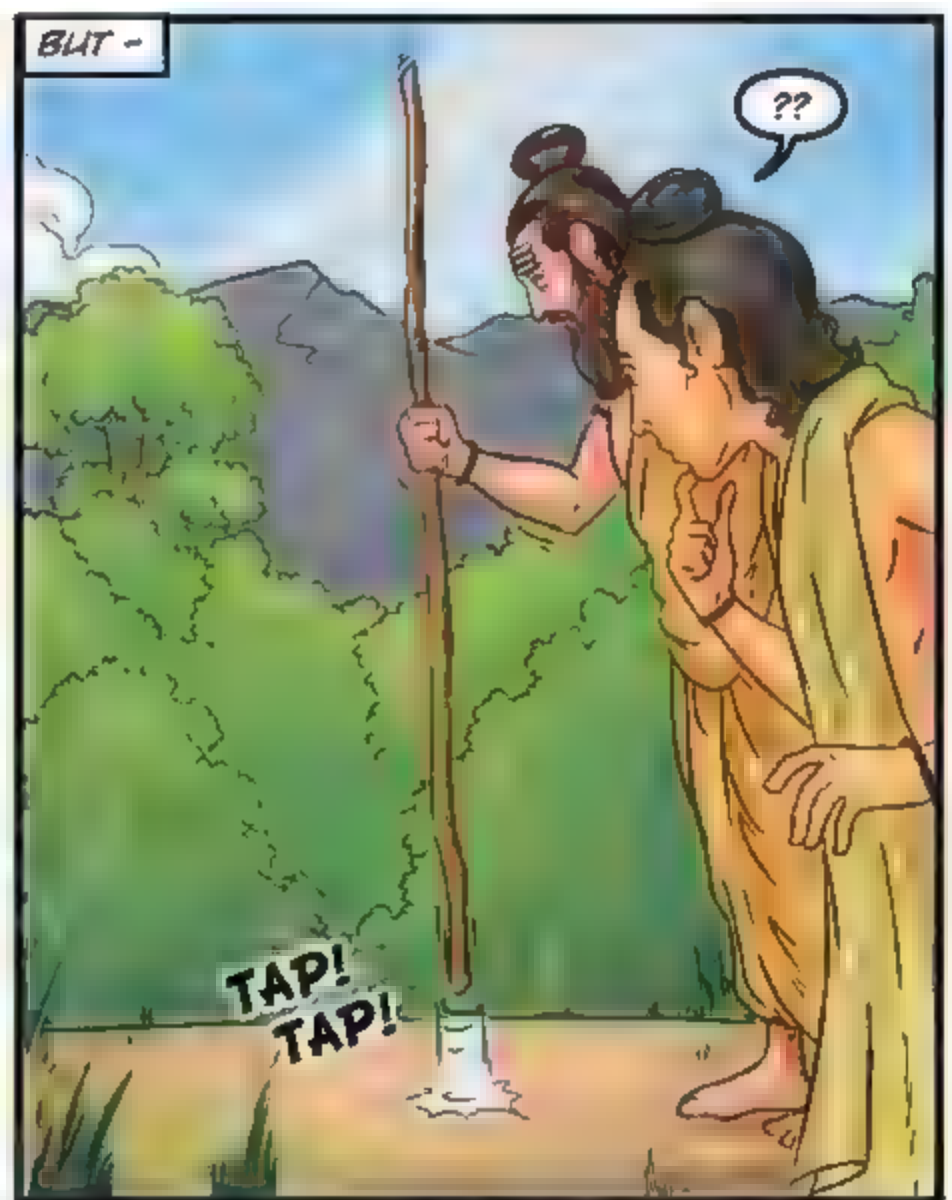
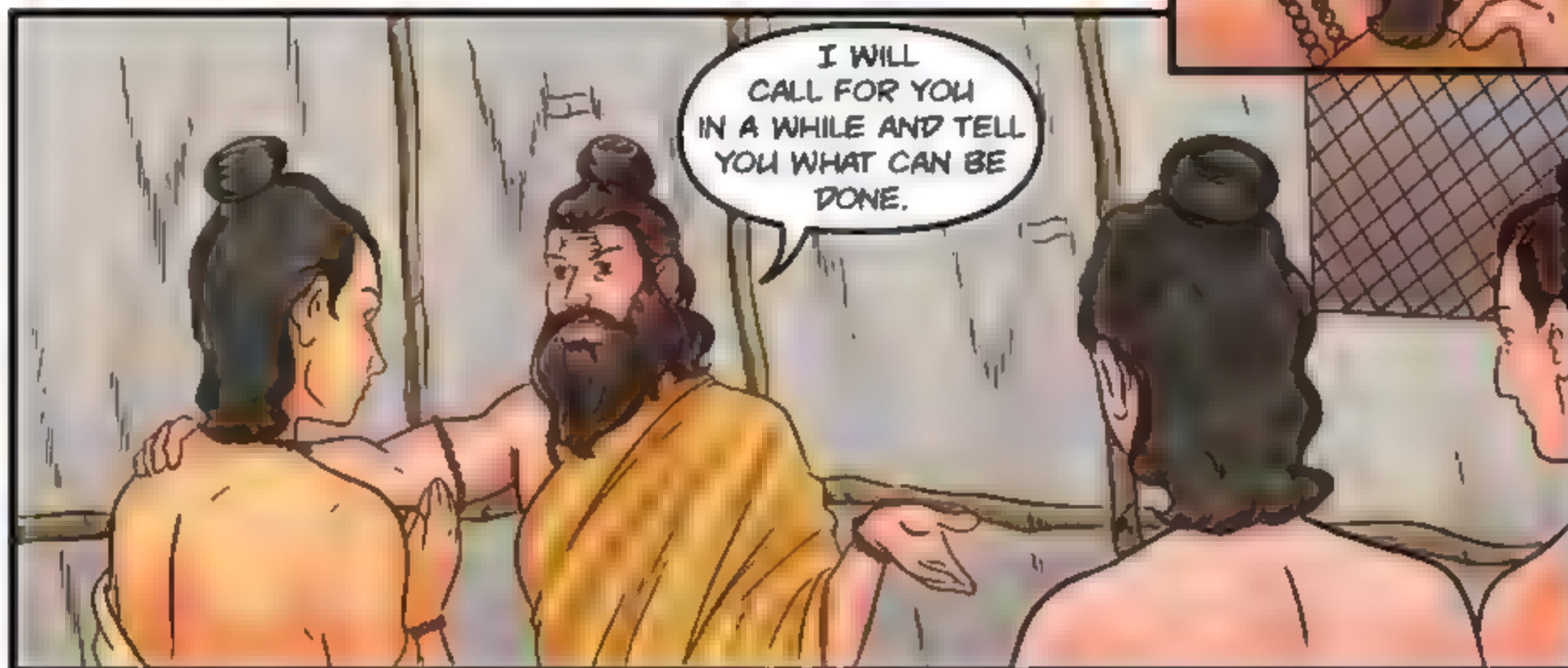


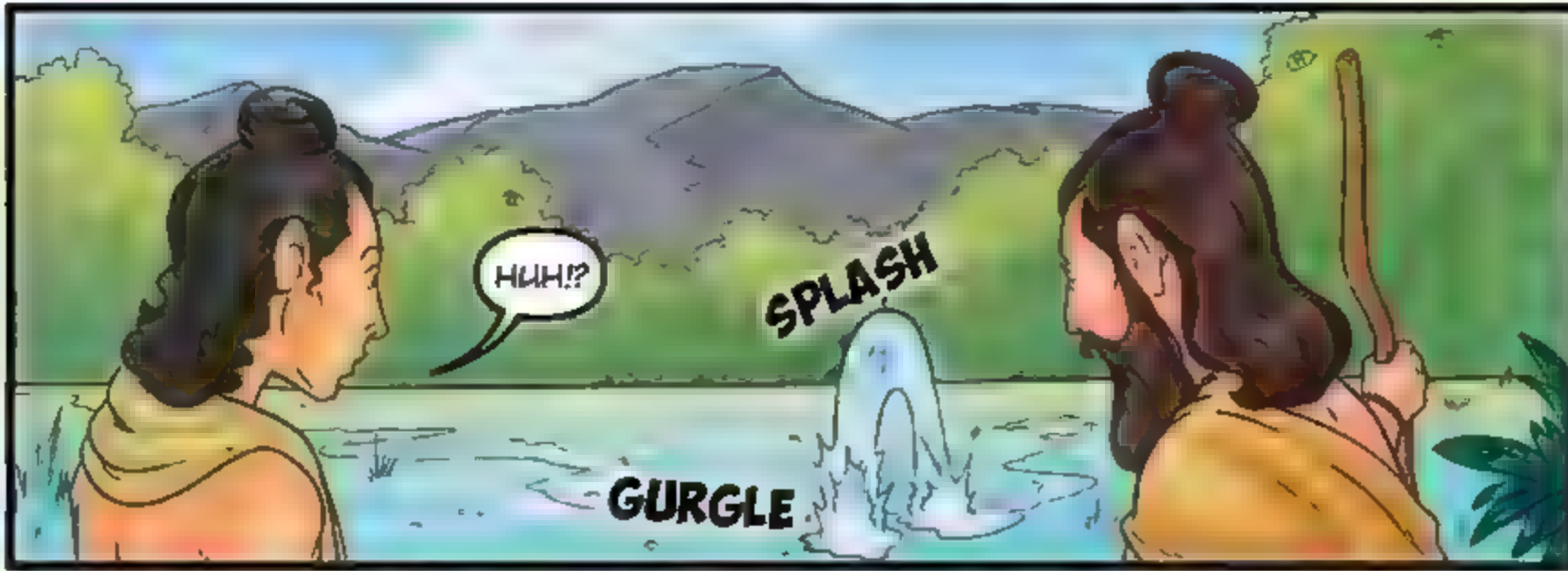
*THE MOST IMPORTANT SYMBOL OF SHIVA

TAMRAPARNI

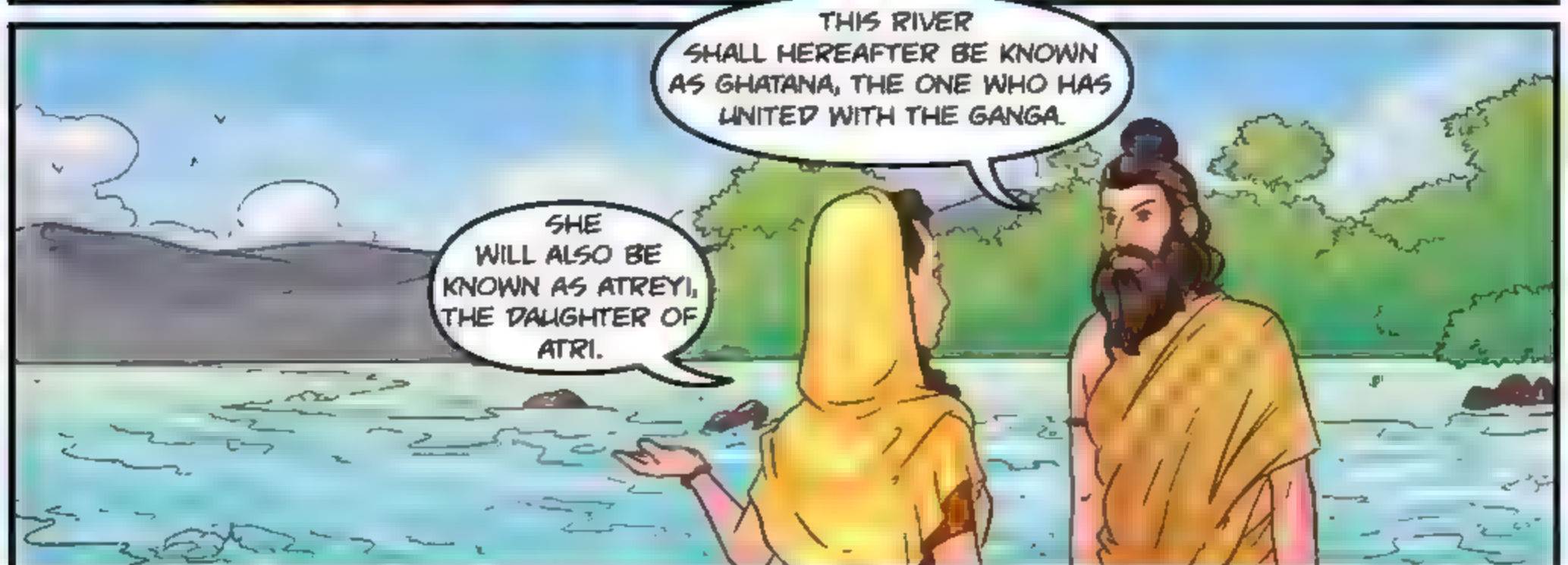
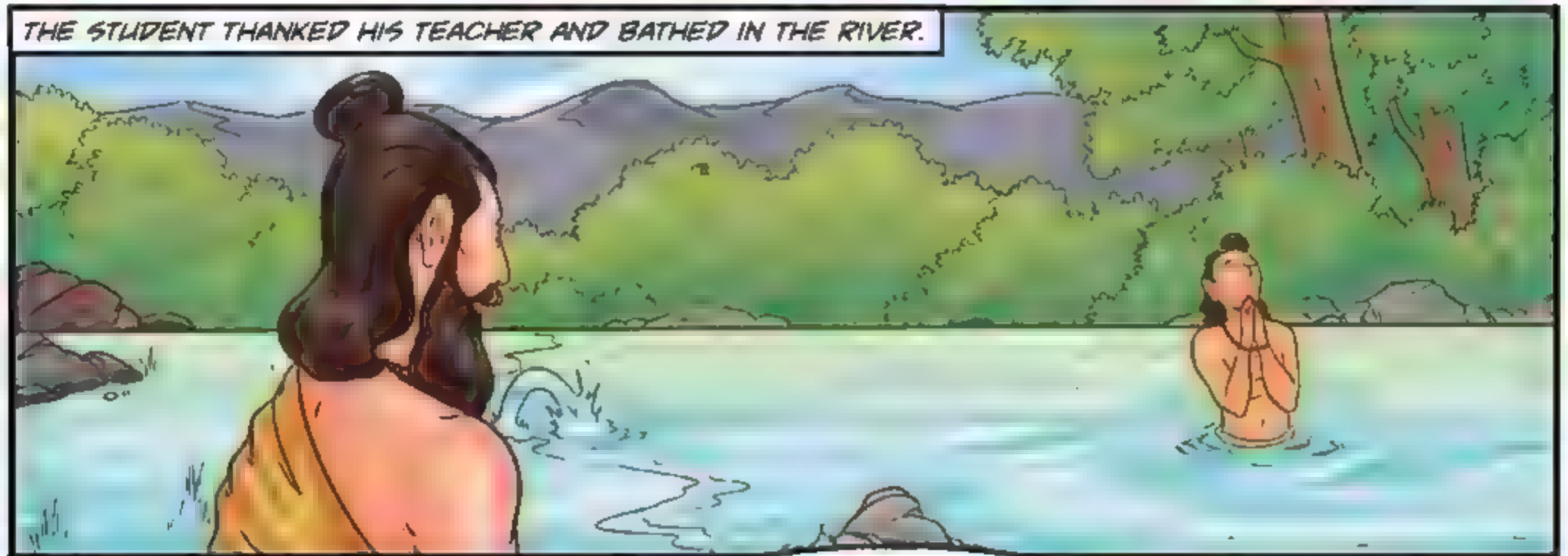
THE MALAYA MOUNTAINS, COVERED WITH LUSH, GREEN FORESTS, IS HOME TO DIVERSE BEASTS AND BIRDS. NESTLED IN THESE MOUNTAINS WAS THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE ATRI. HE LIVED THERE WITH HIS WIFE ANASLIYA AND THEIR MANY DISCIPLES.



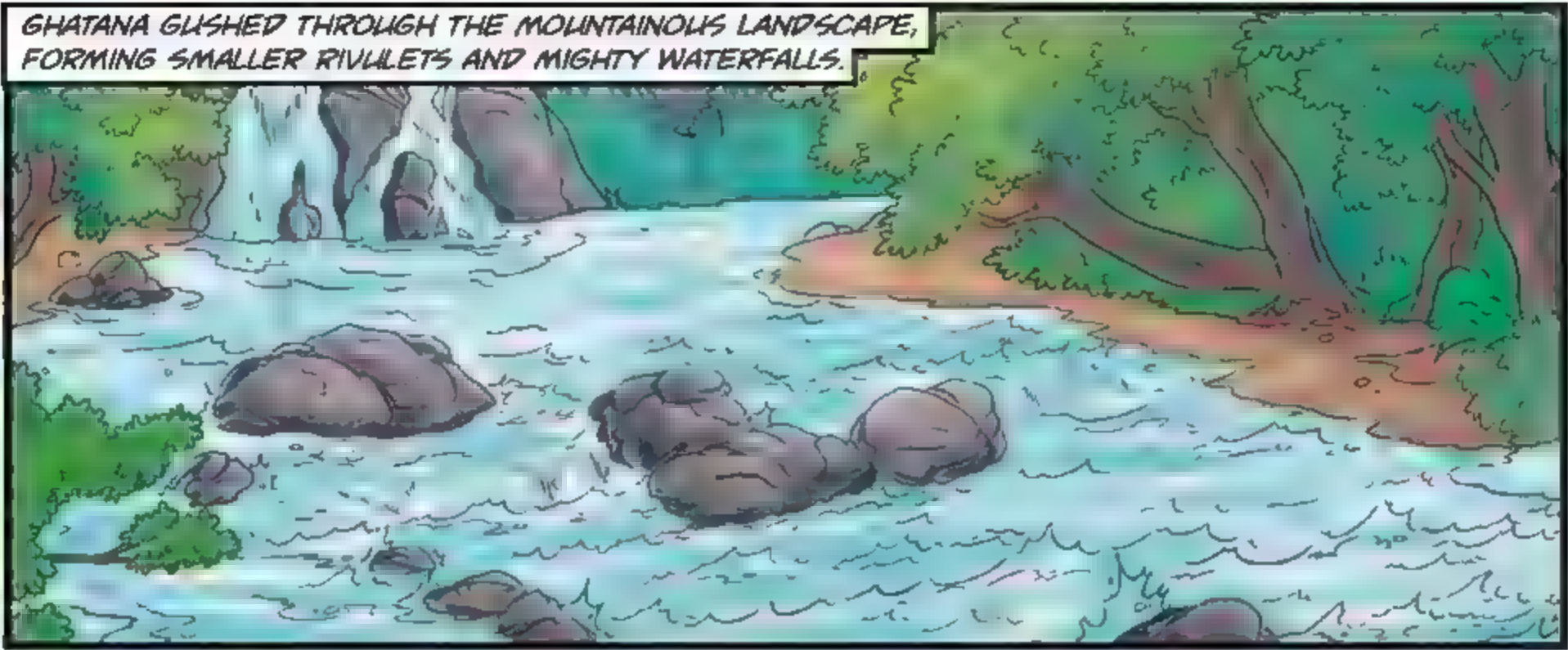




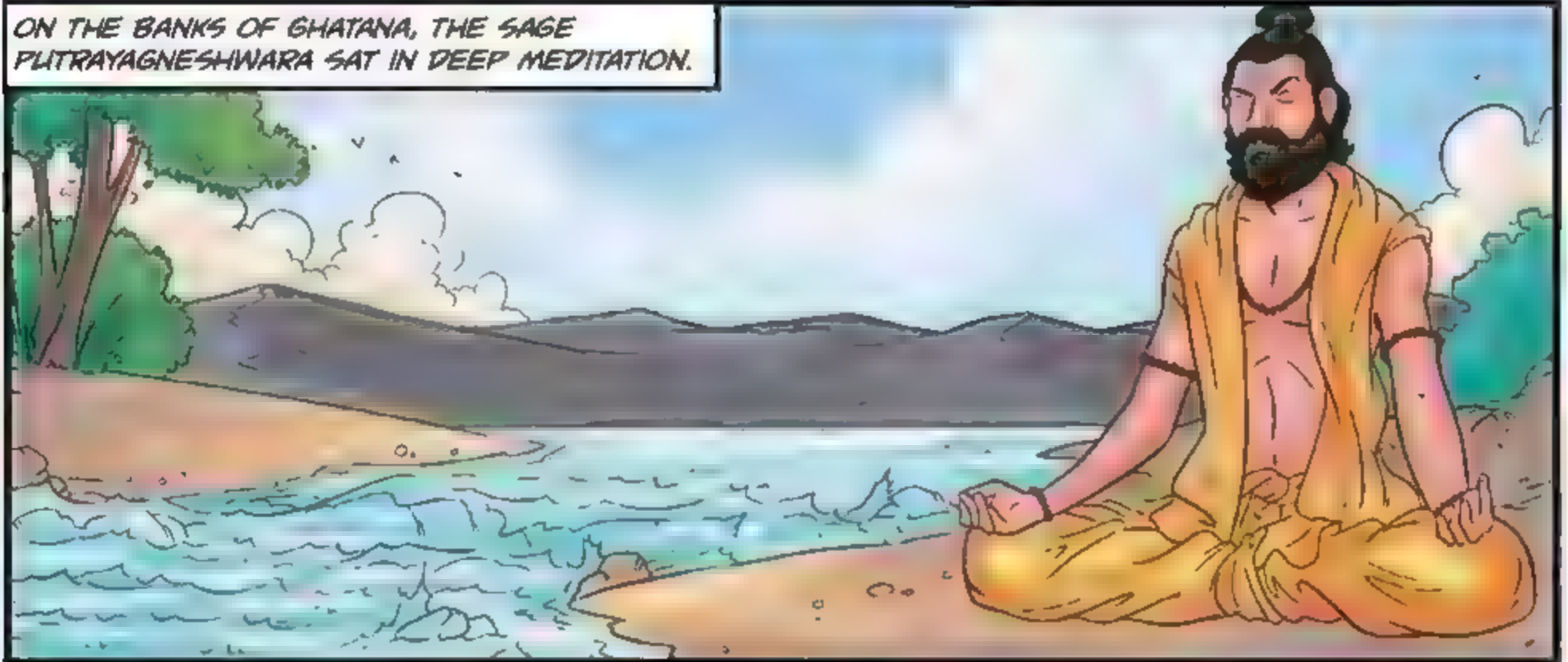
THE STUDENT THANKED HIS TEACHER AND BATHED IN THE RIVER.



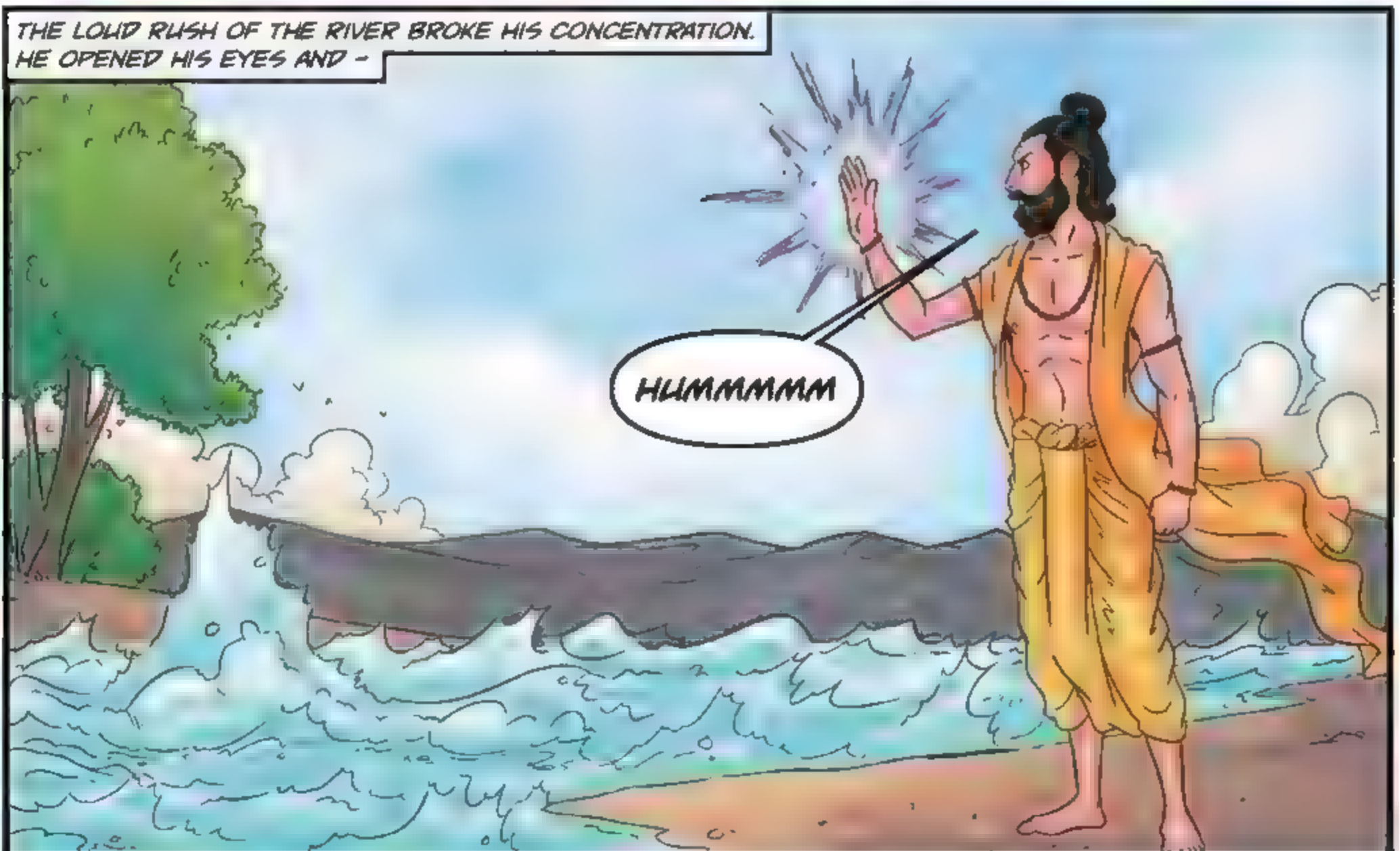
GHATANA GUSHED THROUGH THE MOUNTAINOUS LANDSCAPE,
FORMING SMALLER RIVULETS AND MIGHTY WATERFALLS.



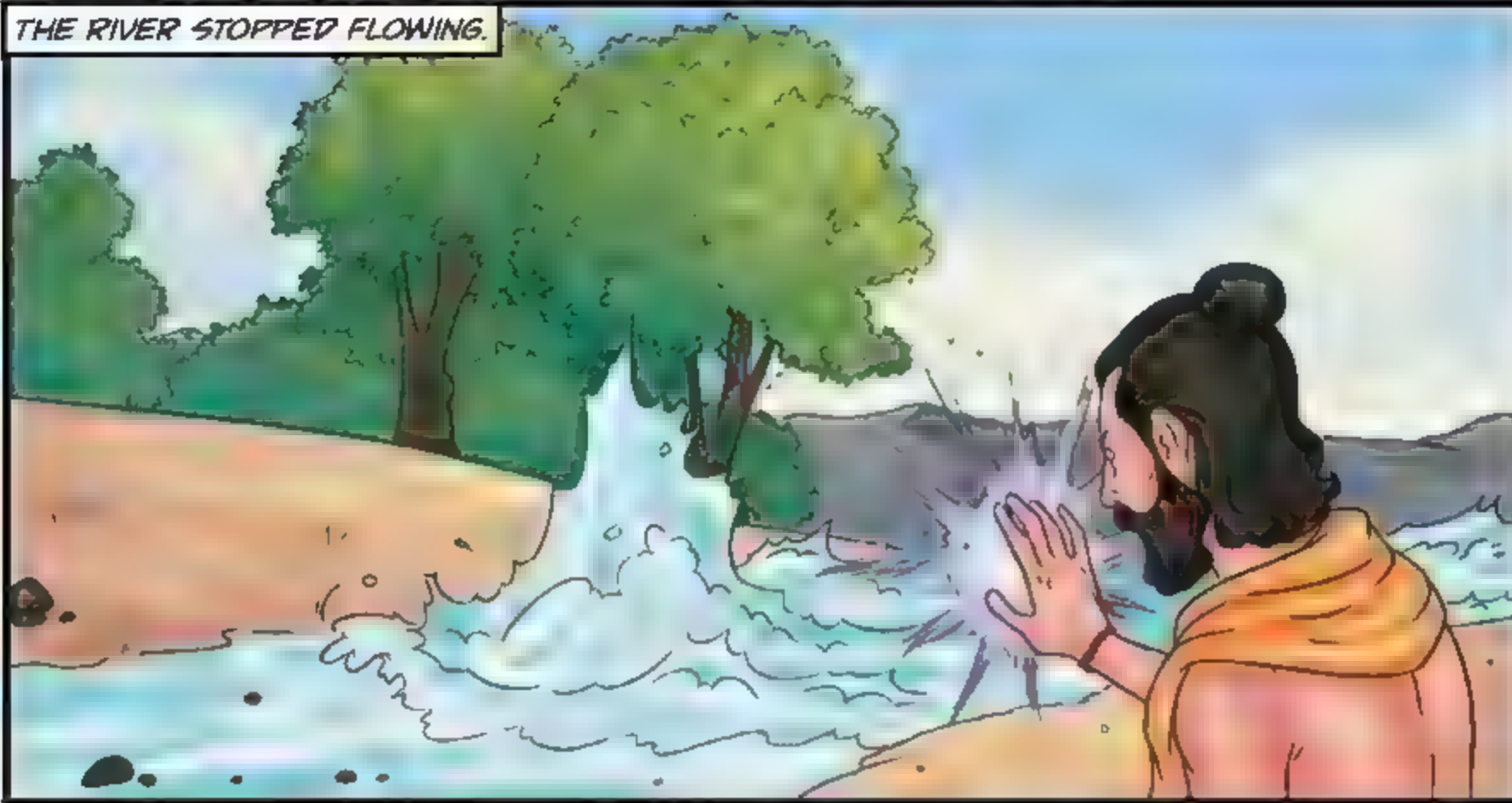
ON THE BANKS OF GHATANA, THE SAGE
PLUTRAYAGNESHWARA SAT IN DEEP MEDITATION.



THE LOUD RUSH OF THE RIVER BROKE HIS CONCENTRATION.
HE OPENED HIS EYES AND -



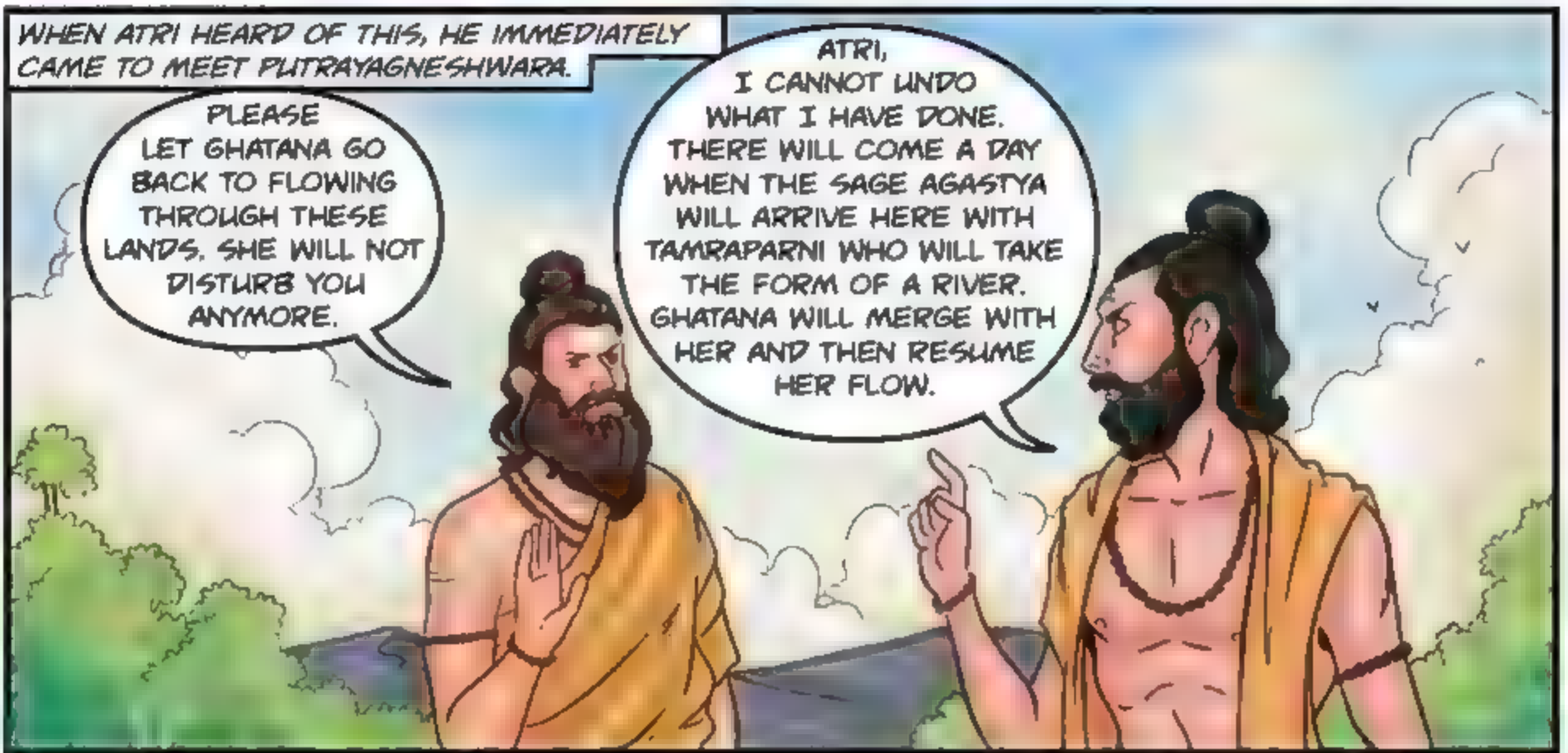
THE RIVER STOPPED FLOWING.



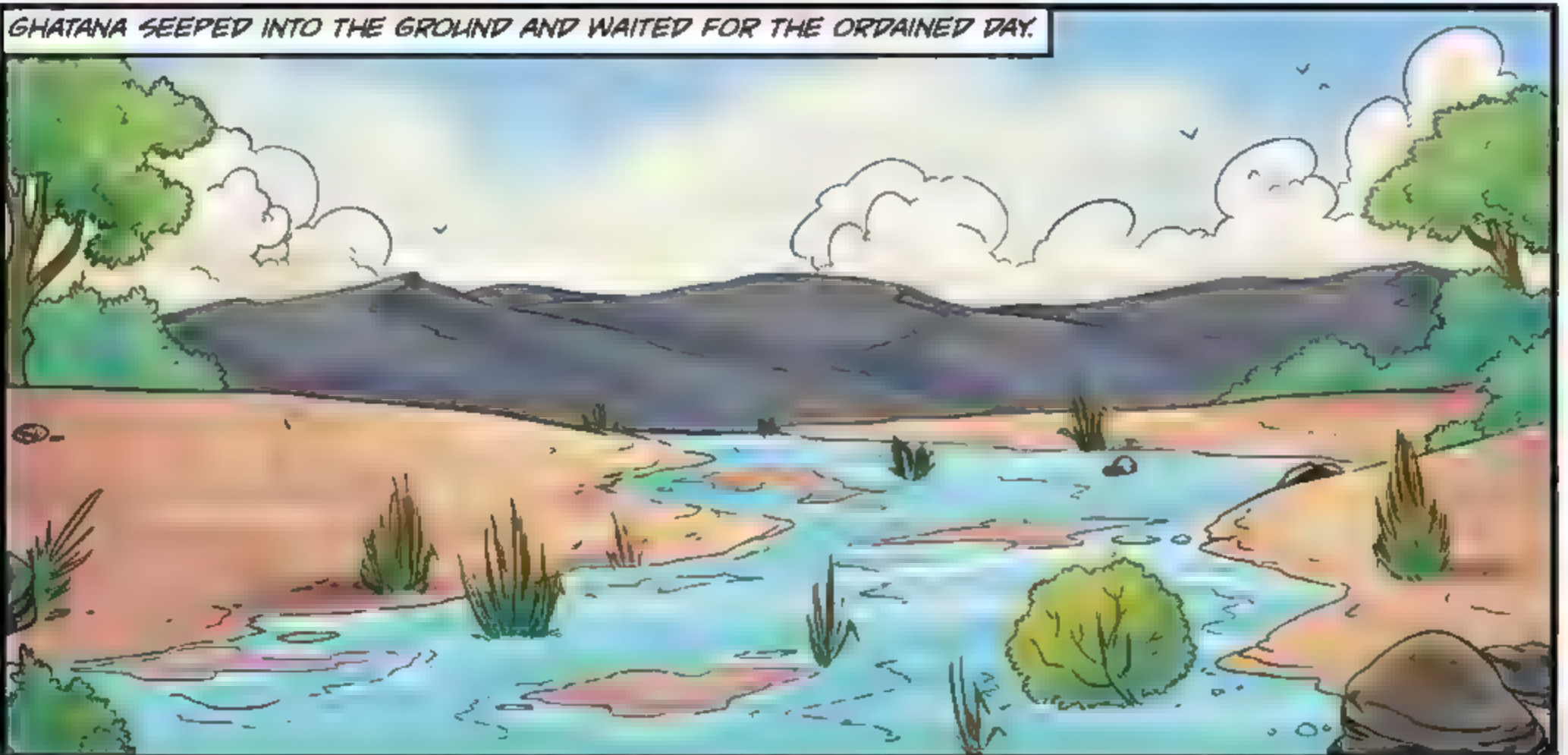
WHEN ATRI HEARD OF THIS, HE IMMEDIATELY CAME TO MEET PUTRAYAGNESHWARA.

PLEASE
LET GHATANA GO
BACK TO FLOWING
THROUGH THESE
LANDS. SHE WILL NOT
DISTURB YOU
ANYMORE.

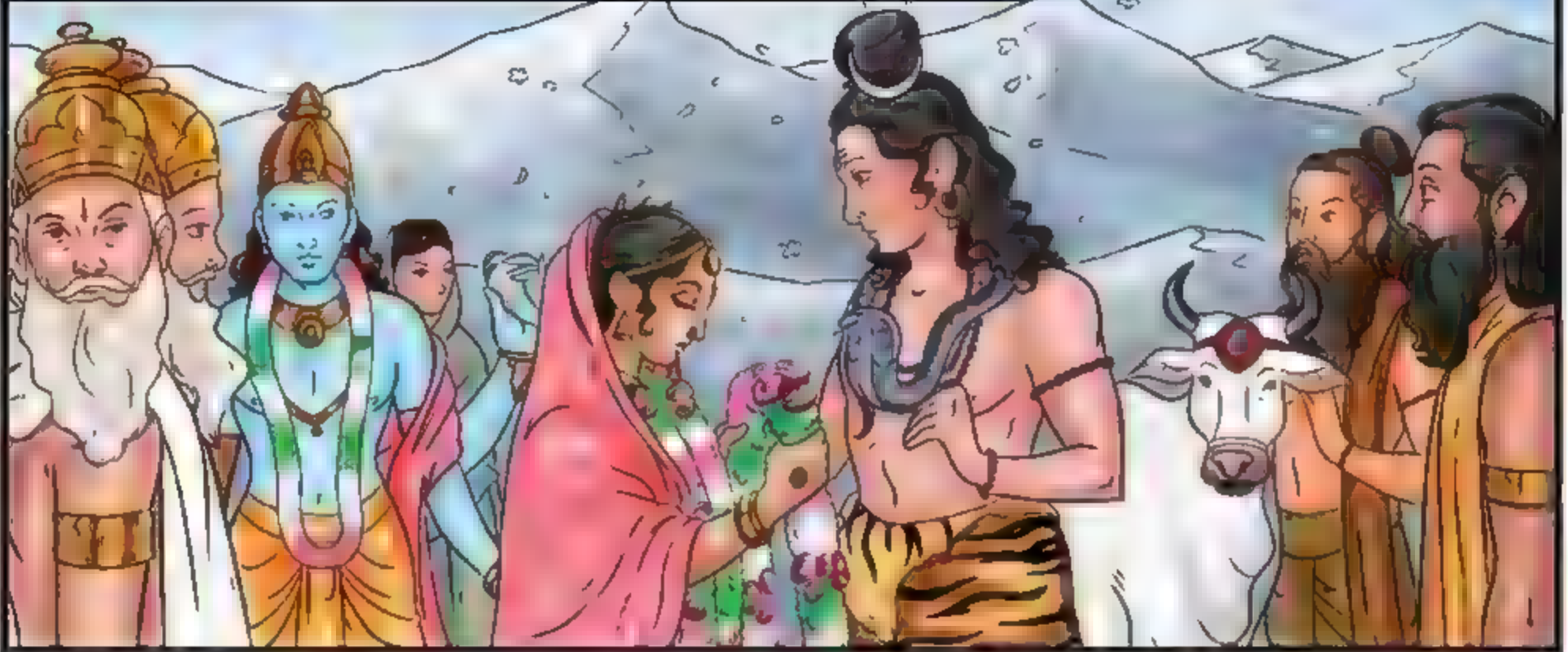
ATRI,
I CANNOT UNDO
WHAT I HAVE DONE.
THERE WILL COME A DAY
WHEN THE SAGE AGASTYA
WILL ARRIVE HERE WITH
TAMRAPARNI WHO WILL TAKE
THE FORM OF A RIVER.
GHATANA WILL MERGE WITH
HER AND THEN RESUME
HER FLOW.



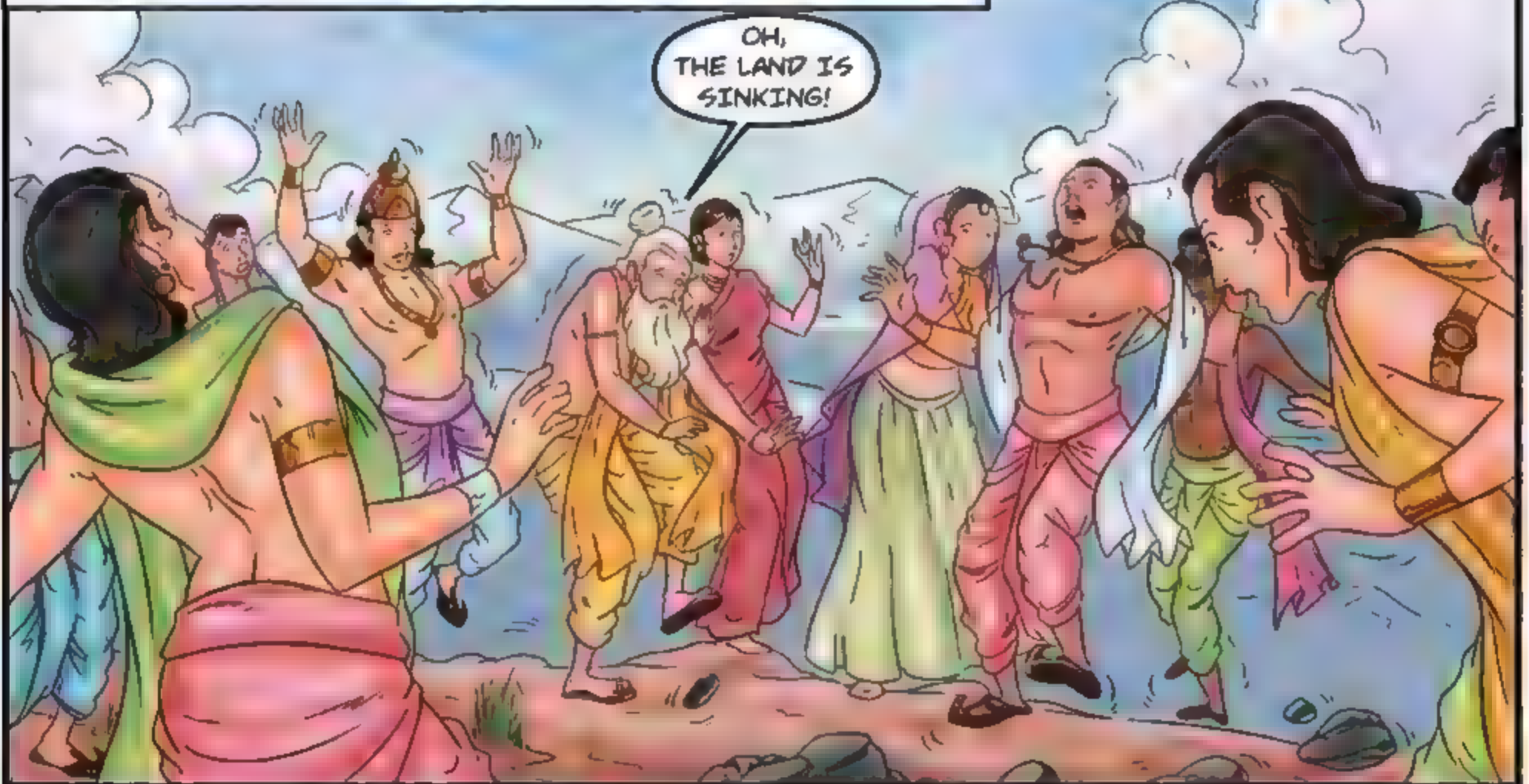
GHATANA SEEPED INTO THE GROUND AND WAITED FOR THE ORDAINED DAY.



IN MOUNT KAILASHA, ALL THE GODS AND SAGES HAD GATHERED TO WITNESS THE WEDDING OF THE DIVINE COUPLE, SHIVA AND PARVATI.



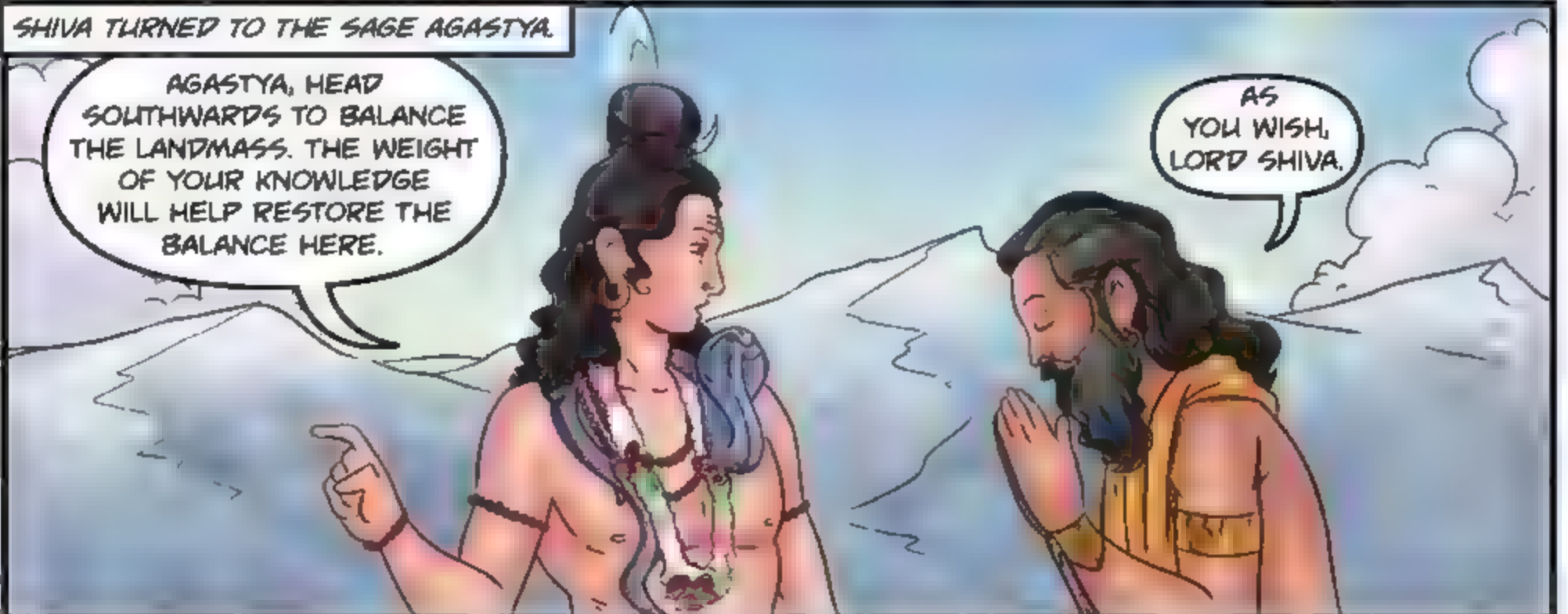
THE NUMBER OF GUESTS WEIGHED HEAVILY ON THE LAND. SUDDENLY -



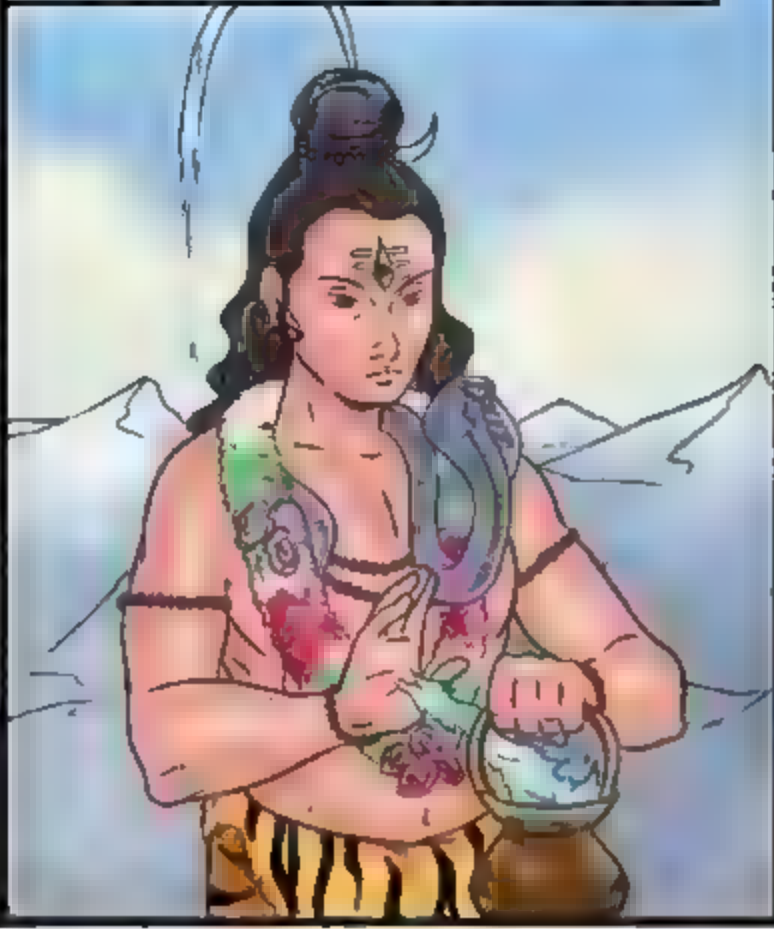
SHIVA TURNED TO THE SAGE AGASTYA.

AGASTYA, HEAD SOUTHWARDS TO BALANCE THE LANDMASS. THE WEIGHT OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE WILL HELP RESTORE THE BALANCE HERE.

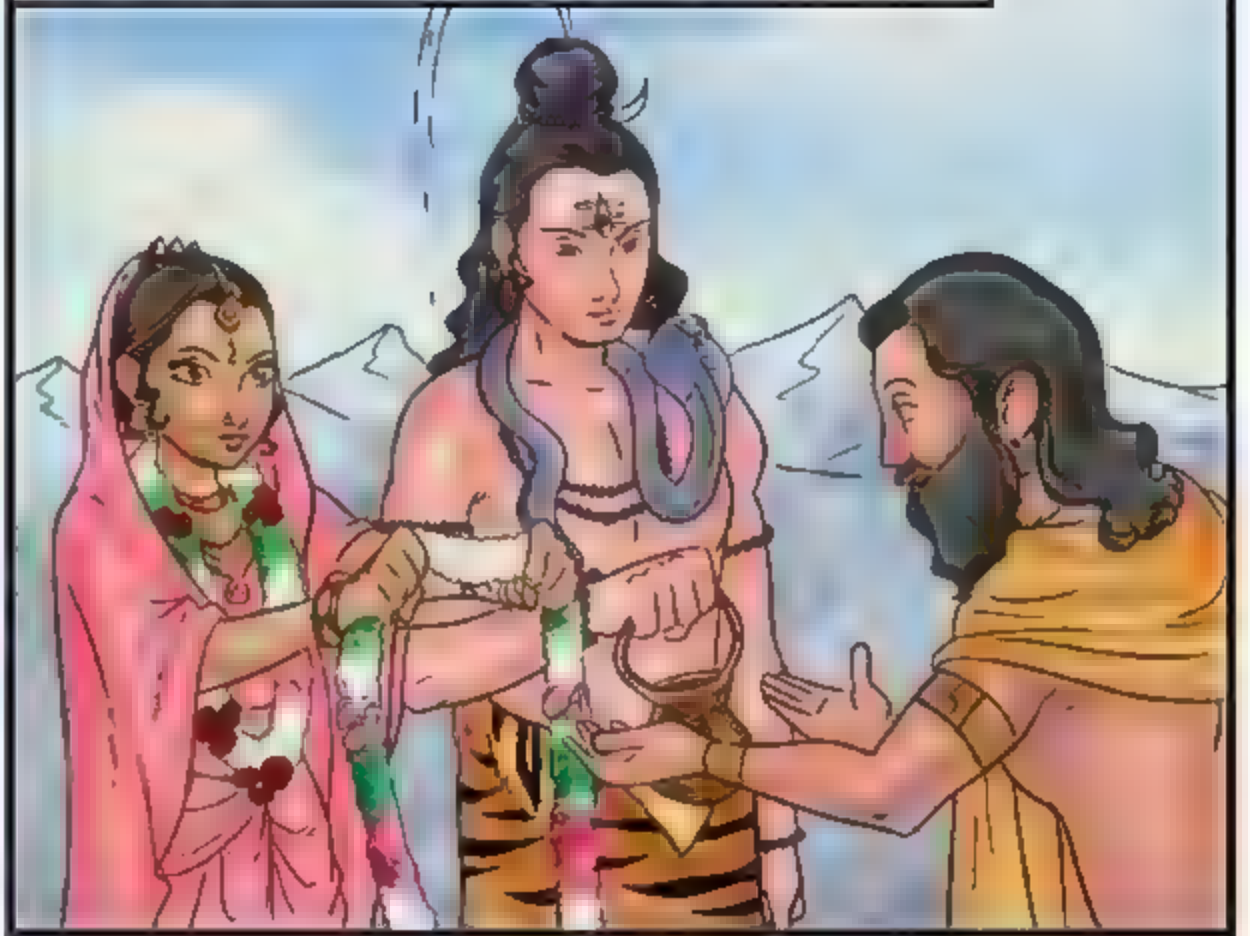
AS YOU WISH, LORD SHIVA.



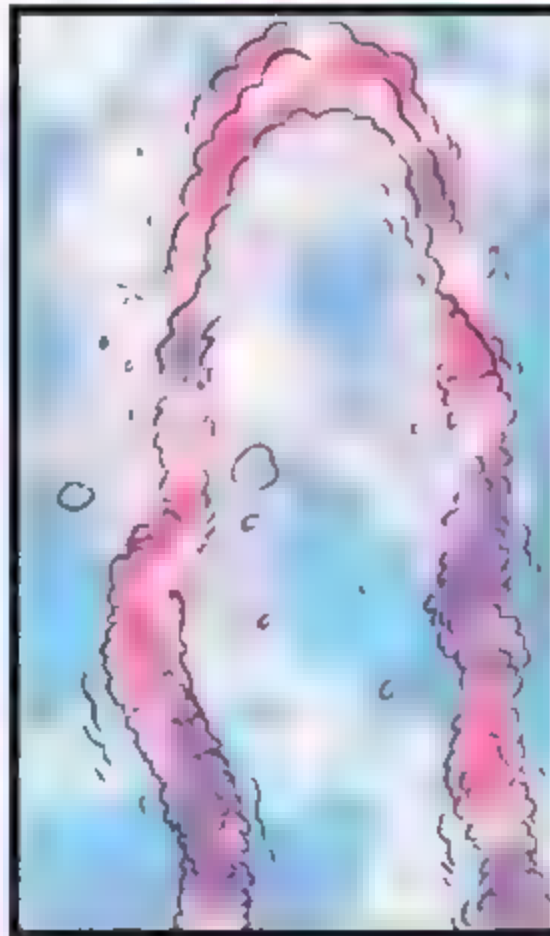
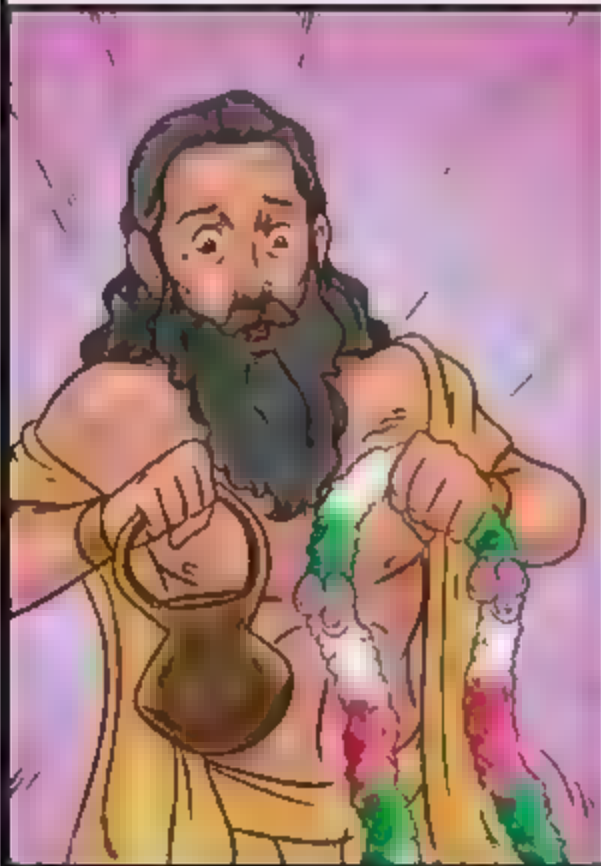
SHIVA FILLED AGASTYA'S KAMANDALLI* WITH THE ICY WATERS OF KAILASHA...



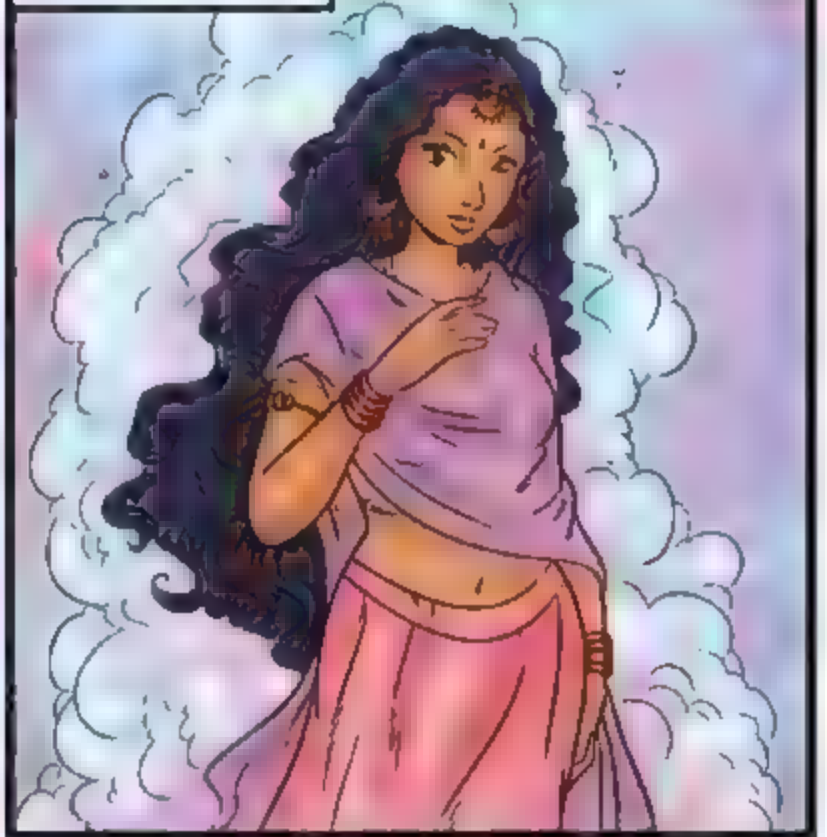
...AND PARVATI GAVE, AS A BLESSING, THE GARLAND SHE HAD PUT AROUND SHIVA'S NECK DURING THE CEREMONY.



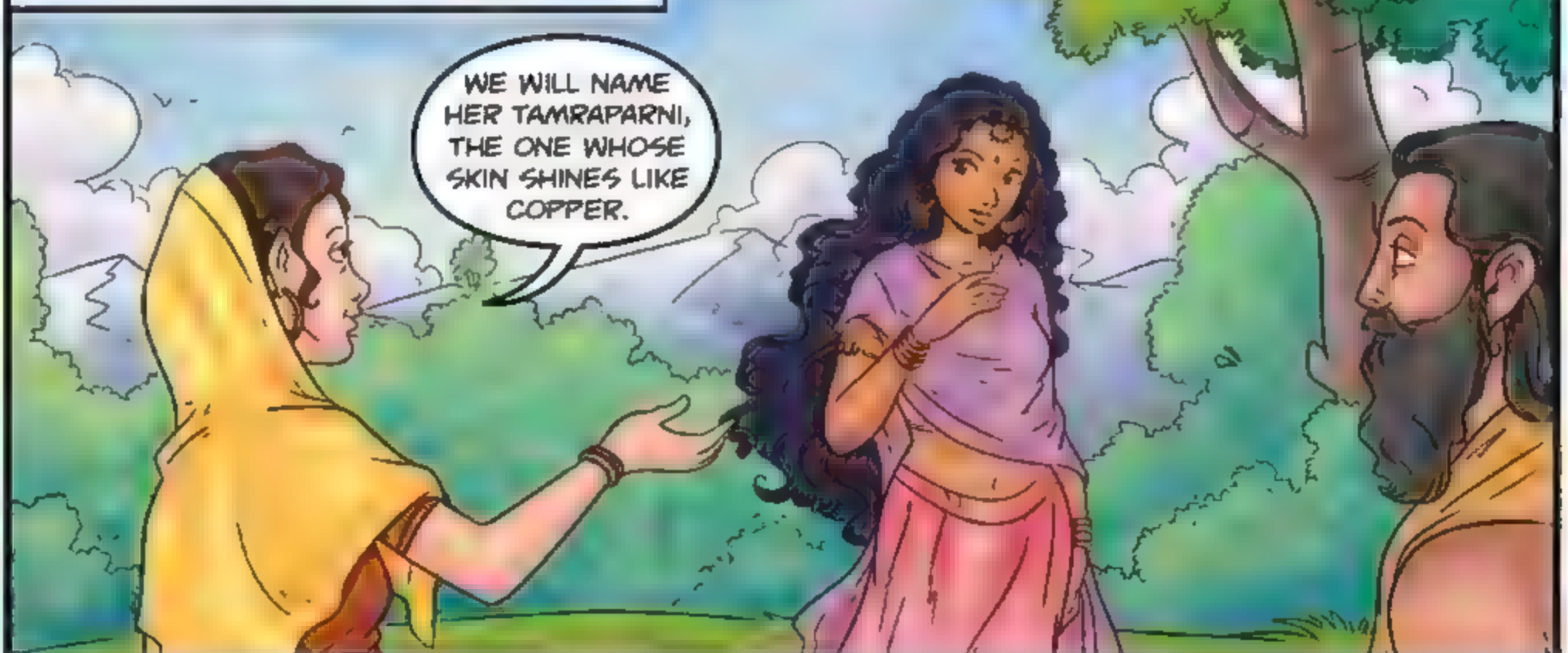
JUST AS AGASTYA WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE REGION -



THE GARLAND TURNED INTO A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN.



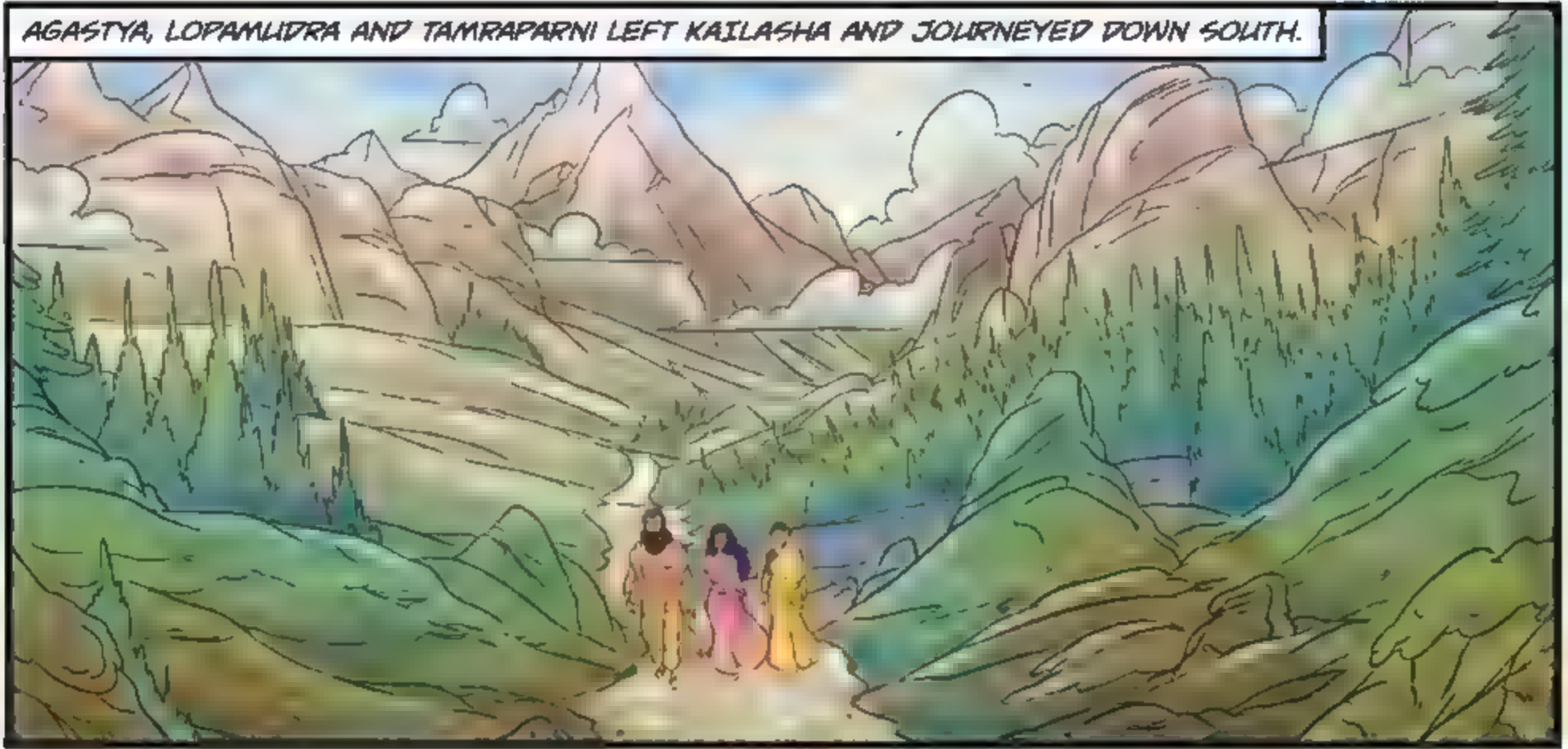
THEN LOPAMUDRA, AGASTYA'S WIFE, SPOKE -



WE WILL NAME HER TAMRAPARNI, THE ONE WHOSE SKIN SHINES LIKE COPPER.

*A SMALL WATER POT

AGASTYA, LOPAMUDRA AND TAMRAPARNI LEFT KAILASHA AND JOURNEYED DOWN SOUTH.



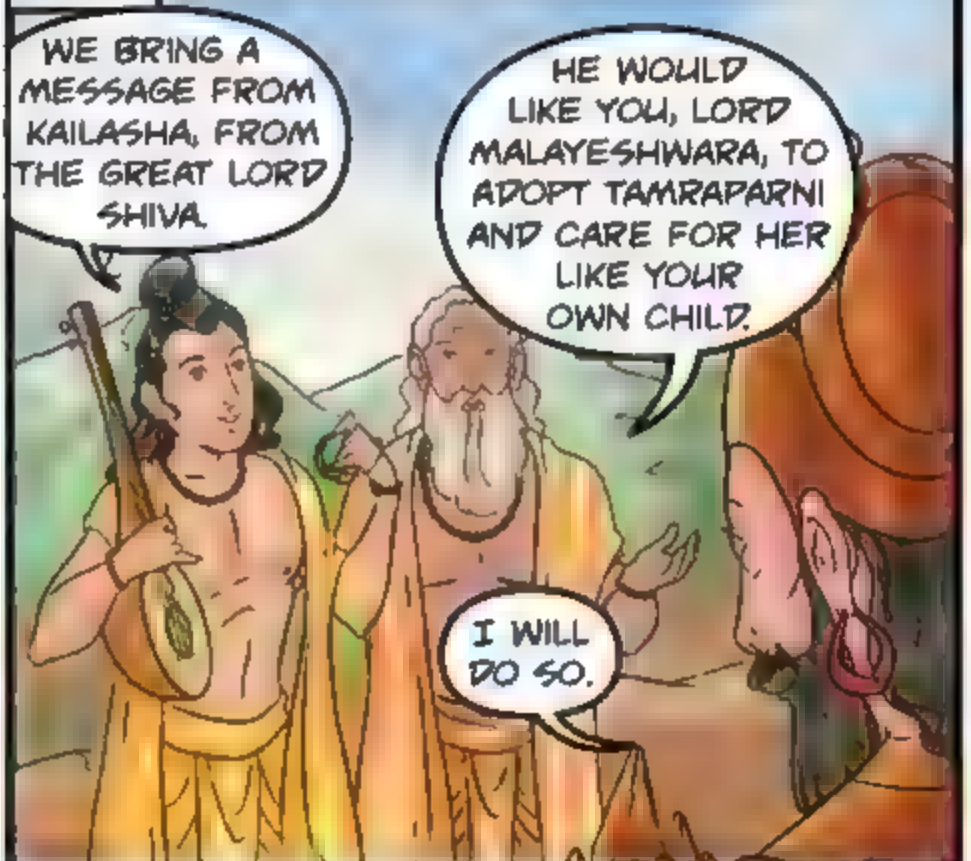
SOON, THEY REACHED THE MALAYA MOUNTAINS. MALAYESHWARA, THE GOD OF THE MOUNTAINS, WELCOMED THEM WARMLY.



GREAT SOULS LIKE YOU BLESS THE LAND YOU WALK ON. I AM FORTUNATE TO HAVE YOU VISIT THESE MOUNTAINS.

IT IS OUR PLEASURE, LORD MALAYESHWARA.

AT THAT MOMENT, THE CELESTIAL SINGER TUMBURU AND THE SAGE PARVATA ARRIVED THERE.

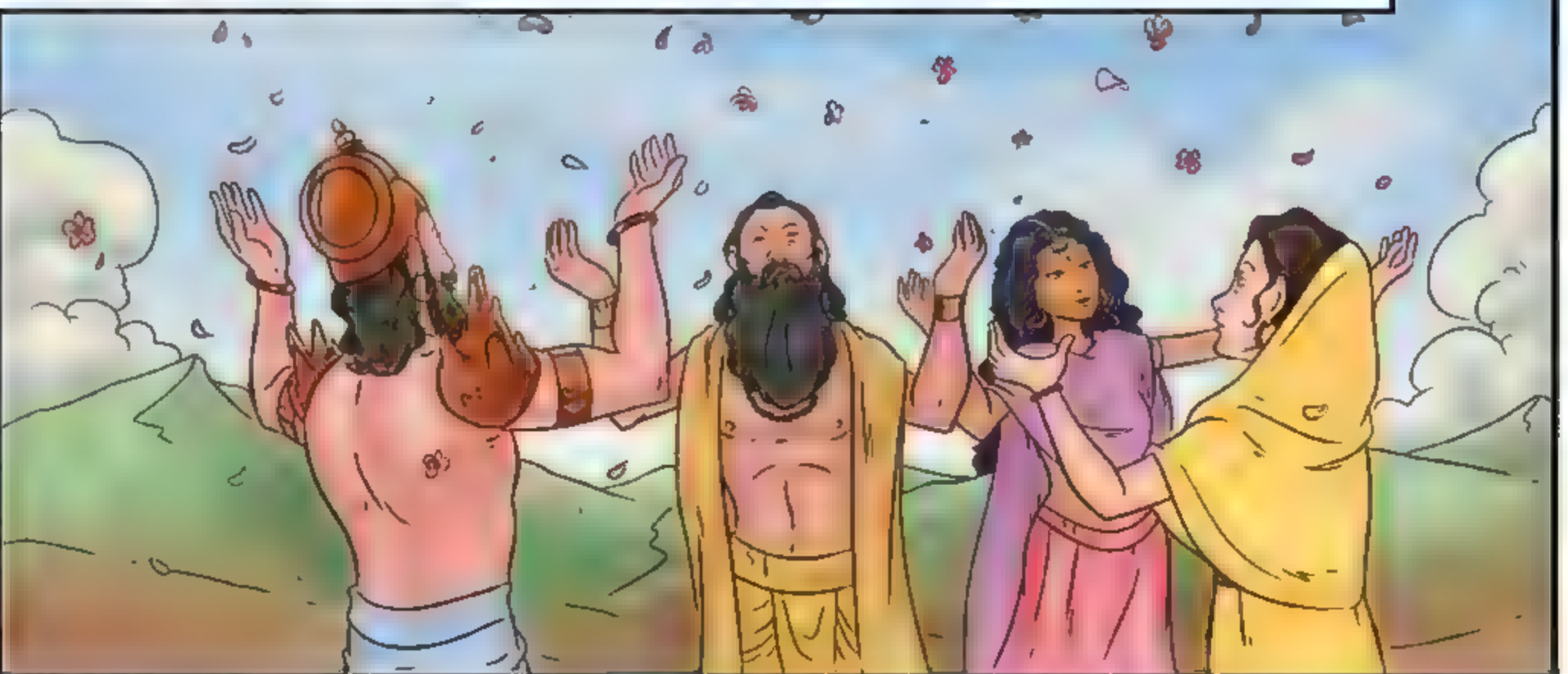


WE BRING A MESSAGE FROM KAILASHA, FROM THE GREAT LORD SHIVA.

HE WOULD LIKE YOU, LORD MALAYESHWARA, TO ADOPT TAMRAPARNI AND CARE FOR HER LIKE YOUR OWN CHILD.

I WILL DO SO.

THE SKIES RESOUNDED WITH DIVINE MUSIC AND THE HEAVENS SHOWERED FLOWERS ON EARTH.



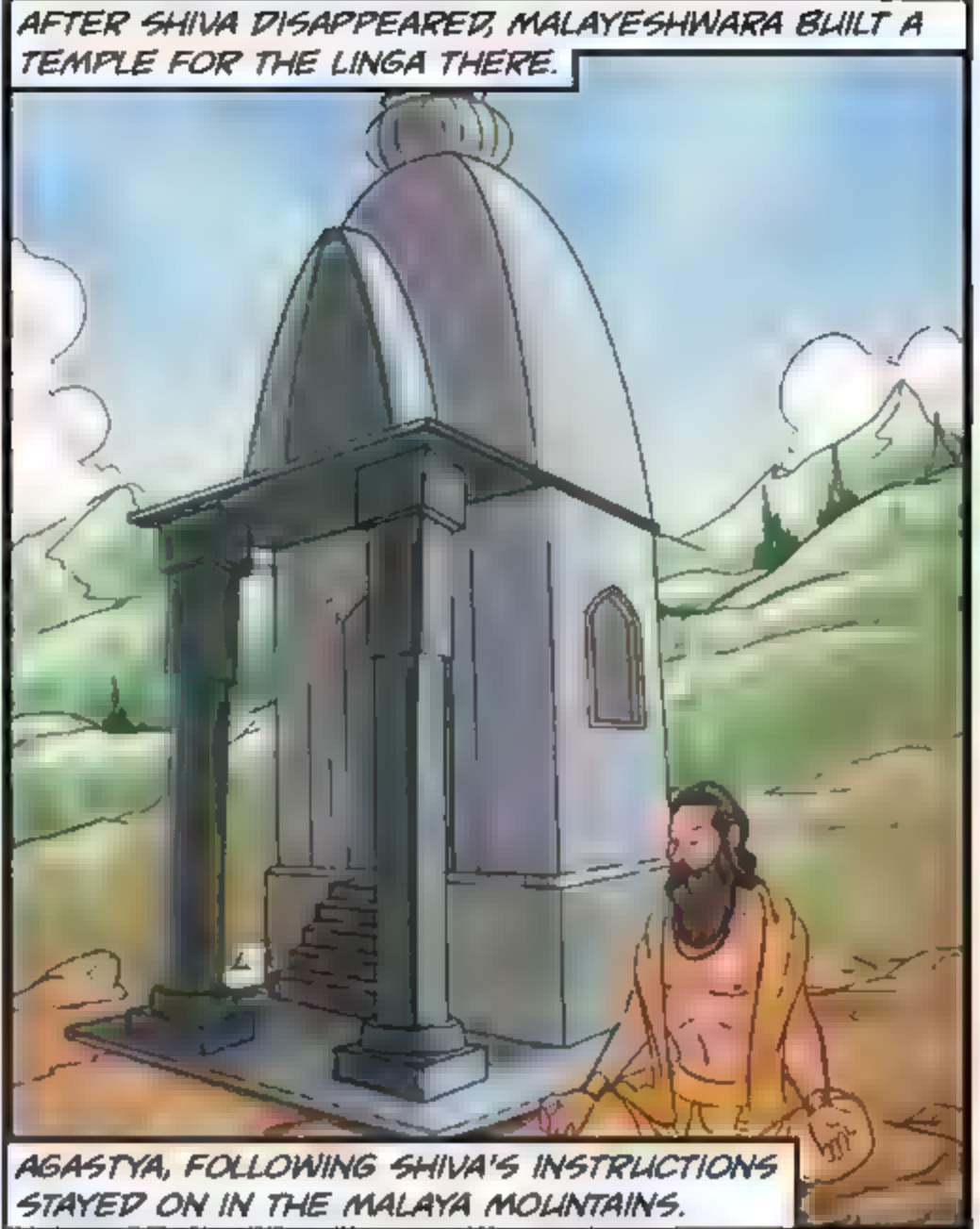
ON THE SPOT WHERE THEY STOOD, A LINGA APPEARED AND FROM IT EMERGED SHIVA.

AGASTYA, YOU WILL CONTINUE RESIDING IN THESE MOUNTAINS.

YES, LORD.

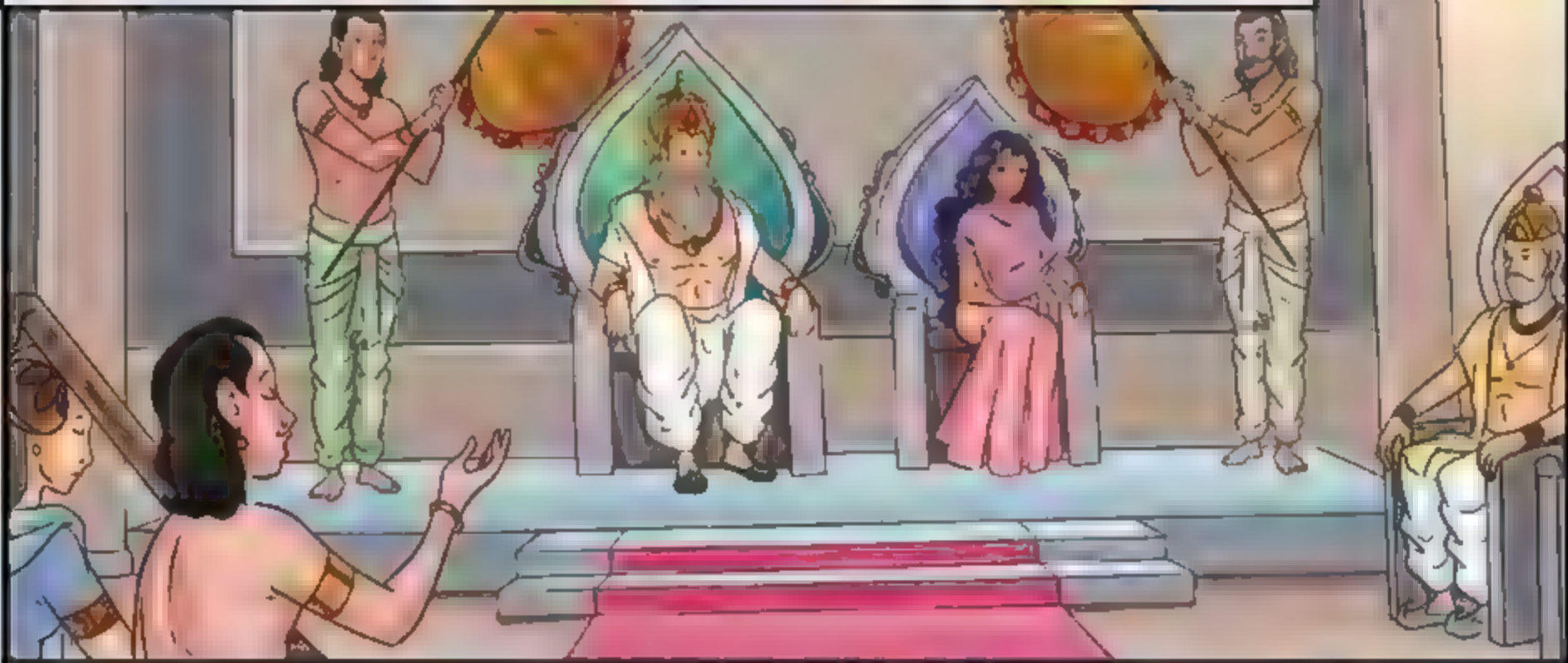


AFTER SHIVA DISAPPEARED, MALAYESHWARA BUILT A TEMPLE FOR THE LINGA THERE.

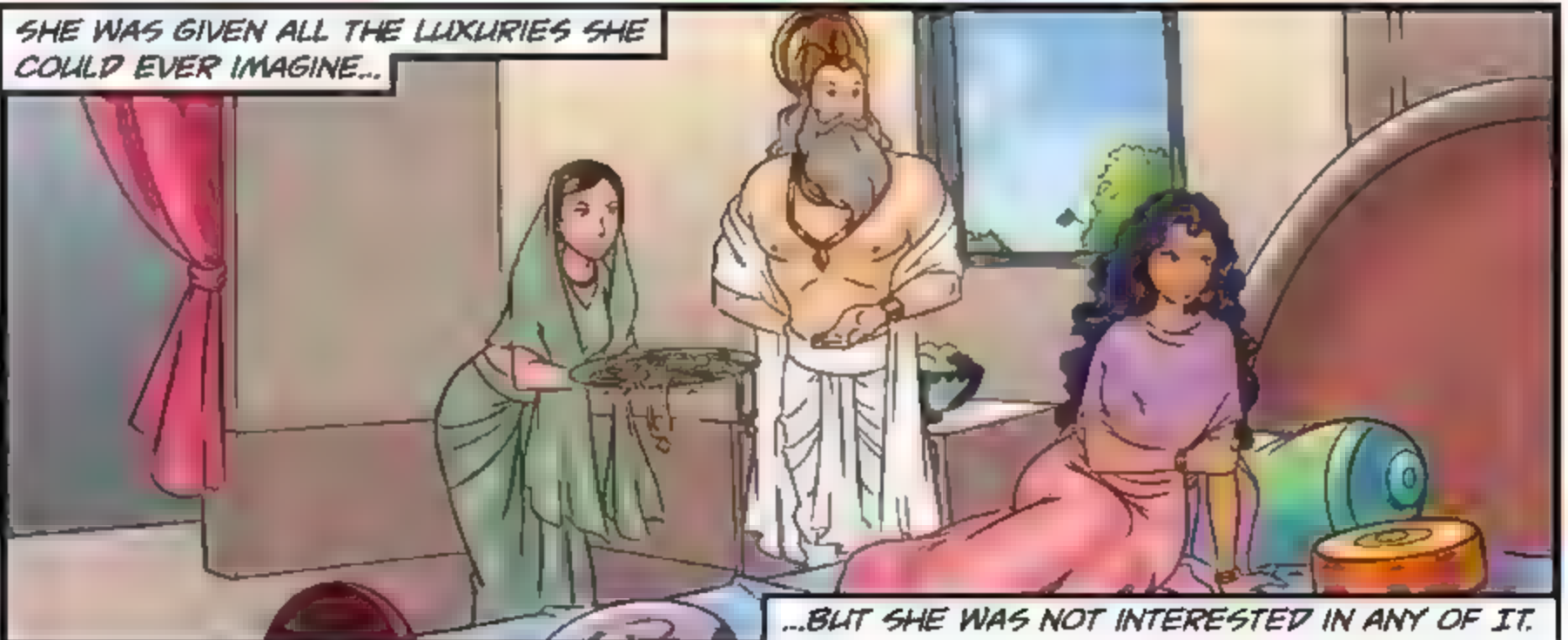


AGASTYA, FOLLOWING SHIVA'S INSTRUCTIONS STAYED ON IN THE MALAYA MOUNTAINS.

MALAYESHWARA WELCOMED TAMRAPARNI INTO HIS FAMILY WITH GREAT CELEBRATION.



SHE WAS GIVEN ALL THE LUXURIES SHE COULD EVER IMAGINE...



...BUT SHE WAS NOT INTERESTED IN ANY OF IT.

SHE WOULD OFTEN VISIT SAGE AGASTYA'S NEW HERMITAGE AND LISTEN TO HIS TEACHING...



...OR SPEND TIME AT THE SHIVA TEMPLE...



...OR EXPLORE THE MALAYA FORESTS.



TIME PASSED AND ONE DAY -

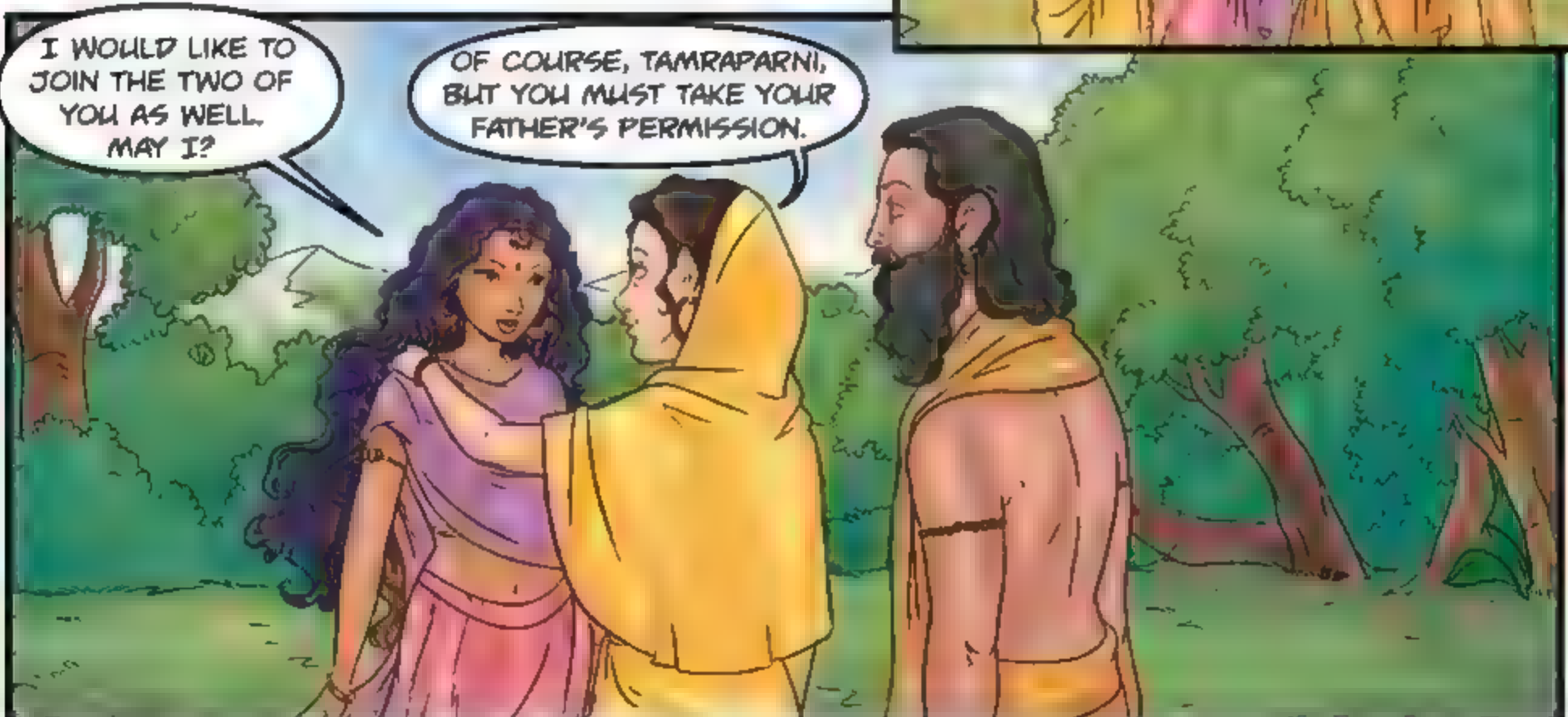
WE HAVE LIVED IN THESE BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAINS FOR SO LONG. WHY DON'T WE VISIT THE HOLY PLACES AROUND THE REGION?

A WONDERFUL IDEA! WE CAN START TOMORROW.



I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN THE TWO OF YOU AS WELL. MAY I?

OF COURSE, TAMRAPARNI, BUT YOU MUST TAKE YOUR FATHER'S PERMISSION.



TAMRAPARNI WENT BACK HOME AND SOUGHT HER FATHER'S PERMISSION.

IF THAT IS WHAT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY, YOU MAY DO SO, DEAR DAUGHTER.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF AND THE SAGE AND HIS WIFE.

THANK YOU, FATHER.

THE THREE OF THEM SET OFF ON THEIR PILGRIMAGE. THEY HAD TO PASS THROUGH DENSE FORESTS.



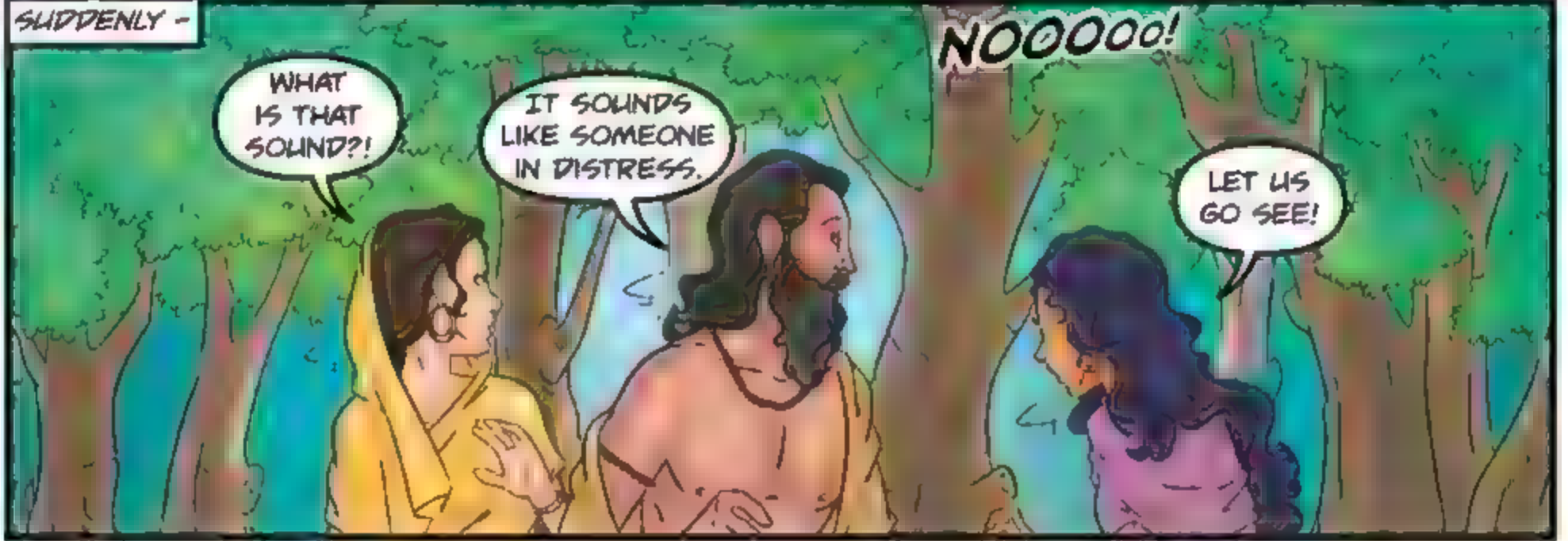
SUDDENLY -

WHAT IS THAT SOUND?!

IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IN DISTRESS.

NOOOOOO!

LET US GO SEE!



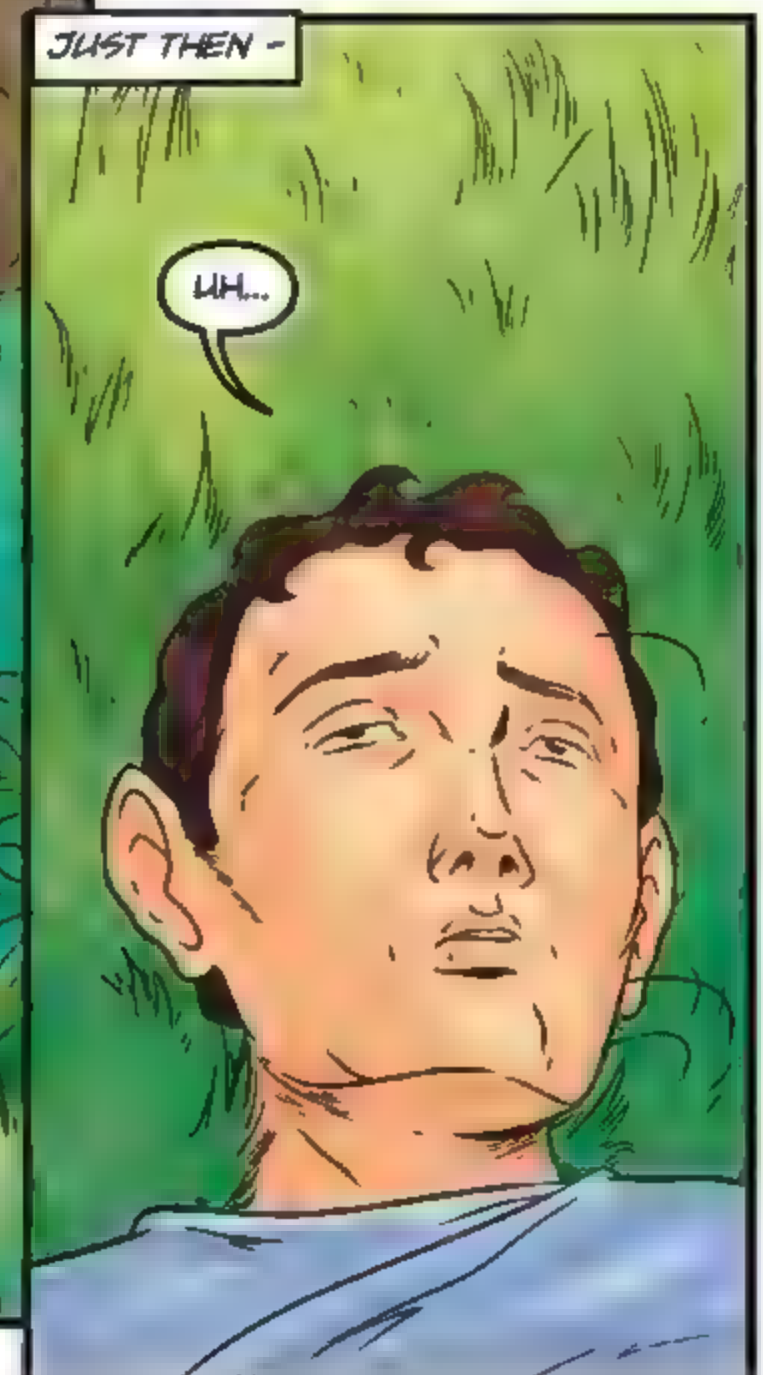
THEY FOLLOWED THE SOUND AND REACHED ITS SOURCE. A YOUNG WOMAN SAT ON THE FOREST FLOOR WEeping. A MAN LAY MOTIONLESS ON THE GROUND IN FRONT OF HER.

SOB!
SOB!





TAMRAPARNI SAT BESIDE THE INCONSOLABLE KUNTALA AND EMBRACED HER.





KUNTALA AND SUMEDHA PAID THEIR RESPECTS AND LEFT.



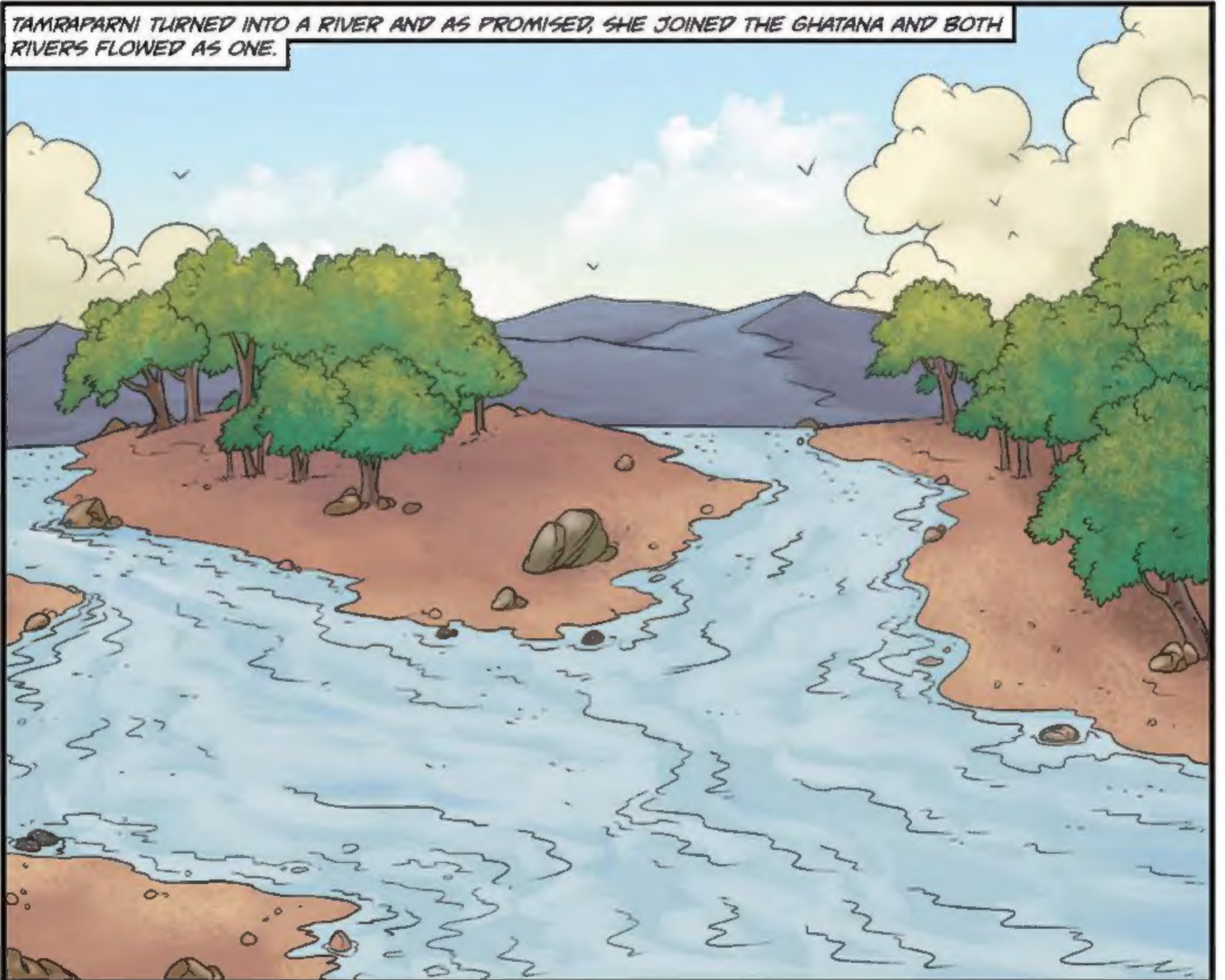
IT IS NOT JUST SHIVA'S BLESSING, BUT ALSO YOUR NOBLE INTENTIONS THAT MAKE YOU SPECIAL, TAMRAPARNI. I WILL PRAY TO MAHADEVA THAT HE MAY GRANT YOUR WISH.

GREAT SAGE, TRANSFORM ME INTO A RIVER SO MY WATERS MAY GIVE LIFE TO ALL THE PLANTS, ANIMALS AND PEOPLE I MEET IN MY COURSE.

ONCE HE FULFILLS YOUR WISH, THE RIVER GHATANA WILL SURFACE FROM UNDERGROUND. MERGE WITH HER AND CONTINUE FLOWING.

AS YOU SAY.

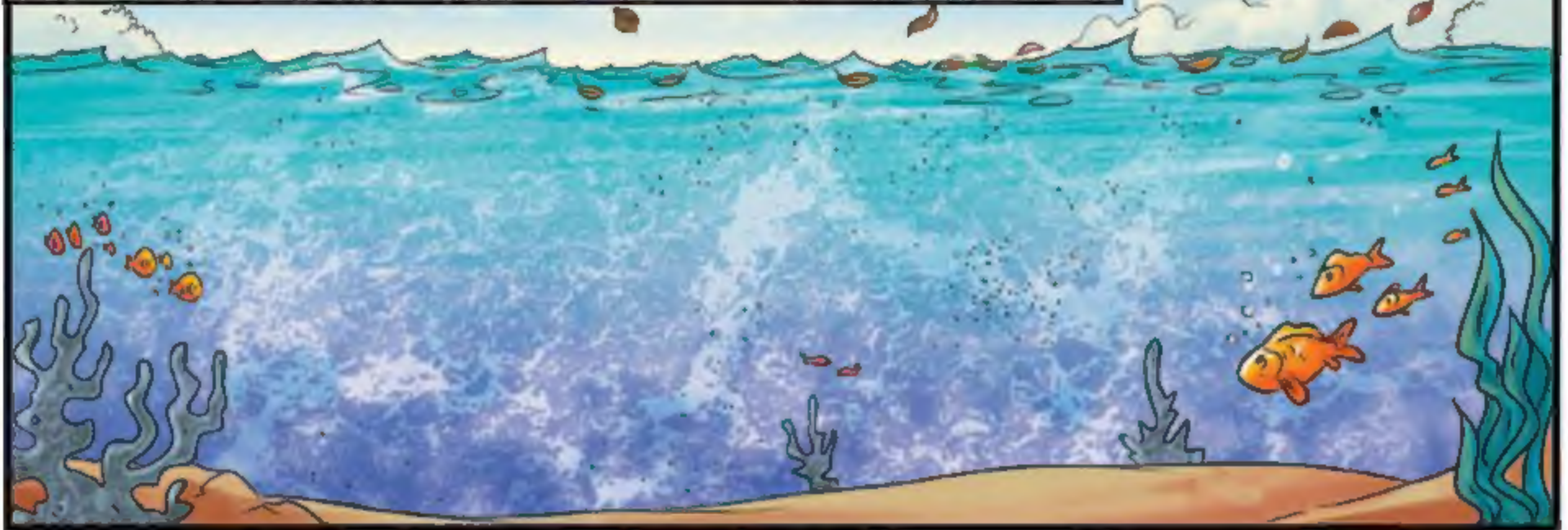
TAMRAPARNI TURNED INTO A RIVER AND AS PROMISED, SHE JOINED THE GHATANA AND BOTH RIVERS FLOWED AS ONE.



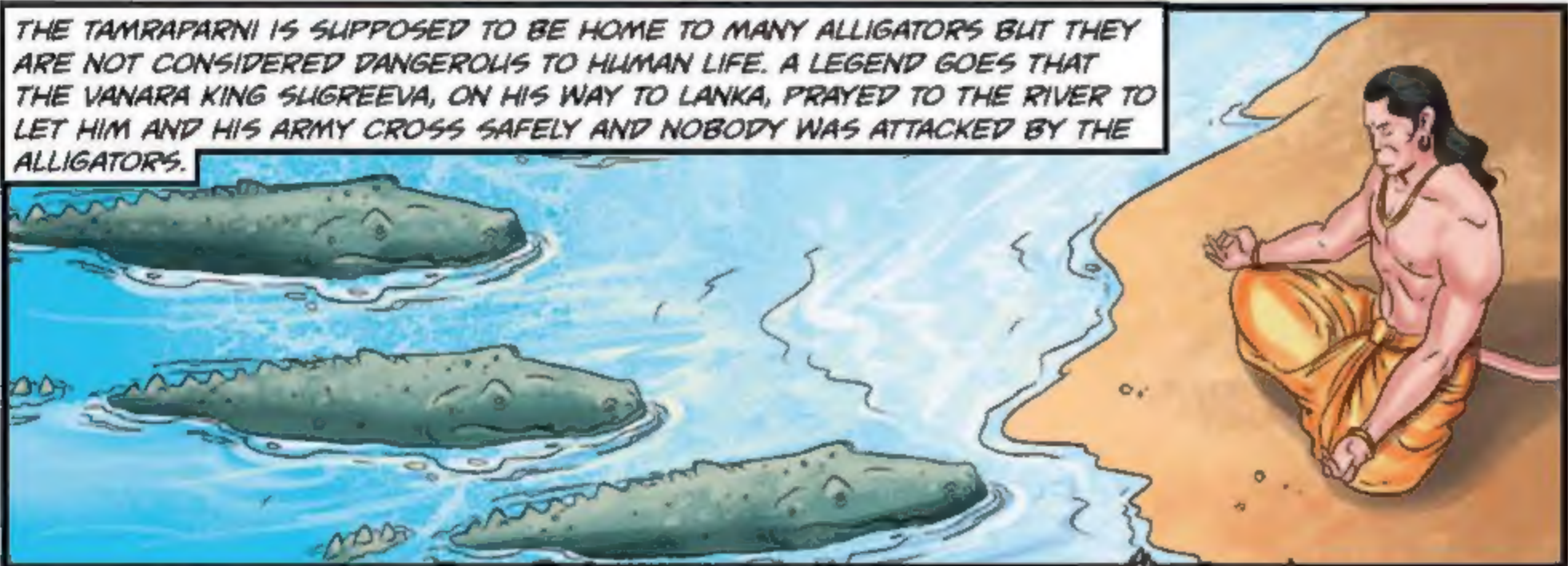
IN DUE COURSE, TAMRAPARNI EXPRESSED HER DESIRE TO MARRY SAMUDRARAJA, THE KING OF THE OCEAN. HER FATHER GIFTED HER PEARLS WHICH SHE WORE ON THE DAY OF HER WEDDING. IT IS BELIEVED THAT CLOSER TO THE OCEAN, THE RIVER BED HAS PEARLS IN IT.



THE RIVER'S TAMRA OR COPPER COLOUR HAS BEEN ATTRIBUTED TO THE LEAVES SHED BY THE TREES ON ITS BANK, AND THE RED SAND IN ITS RIVER BED.



THE TAMRAPARNI IS SUPPOSED TO BE HOME TO MANY ALLIGATORS BUT THEY ARE NOT CONSIDERED DANGEROUS TO HUMAN LIFE. A LEGEND GOES THAT THE VANARA KING SUGREEVA, ON HIS WAY TO LANKA, PRAYED TO THE RIVER TO LET HIM AND HIS ARMY CROSS SAFELY AND NOBODY WAS ATTACKED BY THE ALLIGATORS.



MANY TEMPLES WERE BUILT ALONG THE RIVER. PEOPLE WHO VISITED THEM ALSO BATHED IN THE RIVER AND WORSHIPPED HER WATERS.



THE TAMRAPARNI STOTRAM

Once, in Brahmataloka, a gathering of sages assembled to recite the Sama Veda. Among them was the sage Durvasa, infamous for his short temper. As the chanting began, Durvasa sang a line out of tune. Hearing this, Saraswati laughed at him. Durvasa was furious. He was about to curse Saraswati when Brahma stopped him. "You are a sage revered in the three worlds, yet you lose your temper so easily. What is the use of all the meditation you have done?" he asked. Durvasa realized he had taken offence for a light matter. When he apologized to Brahma, Brahma advised him to go visit different holy places and pray for the strength to control his rage.



Immediately, Shiva asked Durvasa to head to the Tamraparni river. "Bathe in the river and set up a linga. I will visit you there," said Shiva. Durvasa left immediately, reached the Tamraparni and followed Shiva's instructions. Once the linga was installed, Shiva and Parvati appeared. "Durvasa, why don't you compose a prayer in praise of the beautiful Tamraparni river?" he suggested. Durvasa agreed and composed the Tamraparni Stotram. Saraswati and Tamraparni arrived at the spot and listened to the sage chant the stotram. Saraswati, pleased with it, blessed Durvasa. The gods then left for their abodes. Tamraparni thanked Durvasa and returned to the ocean.



RIVER STORIES

While their banks are dotted with temples, some rivers in India are not just places of worship, they are divinity by themselves. Some came down to earth to wash away sins and grant life, while others were created by Mahadeva himself. These rivers have continued to flow for aeons and our sacred texts have told the stories behind their origins.

Amar Chitra Katha brings to you River Stories, a collection of tales about the rivers Godavari, Narmada and Tamraparni. Rivers that continue to nourish the lands they flow through even today. The blessings of these rivers are truly life-giving to the people around them, making them goddesses in their own right.

